TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

I'M WEARY OF DRIFTING—LET ME ROW.

BY ALBITIA.

Our rocking boats on the water lay,
One morn—was it months or years ago?
You called to me in your brave, glad voice,
"Come drift by my side—no need to row."
We joined our boats—we called them one,
With steadfast hand they were turned to sea;
My share of the work was to idly drift,
While your practiced arm rowed the boat for me.

When storm-clouds gather, and winds are wild,
My drifting boat will a hindrance be;
A clog, and a weight to your life, sweet heart,
In that weary night and the stormy sea.
And I'm wasting life, its grace and bloom,
The verdure is scorched in the Summer's glow;
The blossoms of Spring lie pale and dead,
I'm weary of drifting—let me row.

And how will it be at the harvest time,
If I bring Him only the Spring's dead leaves,
Of rare beauty of Summer gather naught,
But a useless bundle of empty sheaves?
And how will it be at the harbor bar,
When the lights shine out with a welcome glow?
Can an idler drift through the gleaming gates?
O, I'm weary of drifting—let me row.

Must you only culture buds of thought,
That in Summer may bloom to perfect flower?
Must I have no share of the ripened grain
To be garnered home in the Autumn hour?
Let me bear my half of the life-work, dear,
And I'll keep by your side if the strife it be,
With willing hands and an earnest soul,
But I'm weary of drifting—let me row.

Rutland, O.

For the Blade.

IN THE FOREST.

BY ANNA DUFF.

Ah! what a mournful change is here,
Since last I stood beneath these trees;
When in the sun my Summer time
Their green leaves trembled on the breeze.
Then happy birds, with joyful song,
Filled all the air with music sweet,
Then all the forest rang with glee,
And flowers blossomed at my feet.

The birds are flown, the flowers gone,
The leaves fall slowly fluttering;
Beneath the trees they fall and spread
A gold and crimson carpeting.
There's naught but silence all around,
A solemn stillness o'er the fallen leaves,
A sadness in the very air.

From deep, dim recesses there comes
The odor of decaying leaves;
The wind, among the naked boughs,
In hoarse and hollow murmur grieves.
Beside the rocks, so cold and gray,
The long fern hangs a drooping head,
Here saddened nature seems to mourn
A Summer-time forever dead.

For the Blade.

DEMOCRATIC AMBILOQUY.

"O, give us reform," the Democrats cry,
And—well, we all think so too;
For, if there are any who need it to-day,
I am sure the Democrats do!

"We want a change," they wofully wail;
And such seems the people's will;
For while the Democrats are making the change,
The Republicans fill the bill!

Harrison Ferry, O. E. E. M.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

A BOY AND A GIRL;

Romance and Reality.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cats' Eyes" "Another Man's Wife," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," etc., etc. etc.

CHAPTER I.

THE GIRL ON THE FENCE.

Tilly Deane sat on the fence, idly plaiting grass. Her mouth was screwed up as in the act of whistling, but no sound came from her lips, though a shapely leg swung to and fro in measured beat as if in time to an imaginary tune.

She was a handsome, bold-looking girl, large, well-built, well-proportioned, of about sixteen, with a pair of fearless eyes, full red lips, a small nose slightly inclined to point skyward, and a deep, rich, ruddy complexion. A striking looking girl despite the battered sun bonnet crushed down upon her luxuriant dark hair, despite the shabby, ill-made dress which, bag and pucker as it might, could not wholly conceal the graceful contour of her figure.

Anyone would have been attracted by her at the first glance, many would have been repelled by the second. There was a total absence of that feminine softness in her features which is one of woman's greatest charms, her large bold eyes never beamed with sympathy and her mouth, in spite of its rosy lips, was straight and firm, her chin prominent and defiant.

The Parson crossing the meadows to the farm, saw her from afar and shook his head in silent disapproval. She saw the Parson, and her lips curled scornfully. There was no love lost between them.

As he came to the fence he paused and hesitated, but she paid no attention but continued her idle grass plaiting. Then he spoke.

"Good morning, Tilly," he said. "How is your uncle to-day? Better?"

"He's dead by now, I guess," she answered carelessly.

"Bless me!" cried the Parson, startled by her cold, heartless speech. "Dead? Is it possible! And you—you sitting out here upon the fence!"

"Where else should I be?" she retorted defiantly, biting with her sharp, white teeth at the plaited grass. "No one wants me in there," and she jerked her thumb towards the farm house.

The Parson said no more. He lifted his two hands with a deprecating gesture and elevated his eyebrows, then passing through the swing gate he continued his way to the house. Tilly Deane remained on the fence, swinging her foot and tugging angrily at the long grass.

By and by the Parson reappeared. He led by the hand a short, thin, stunted, pale faced lad, whose eyes were red with weeping, and who still could scarcely control the sobs which shook his whole frame. A delicate lad was David Deane, a sickly child from his birth. He was 15 or 16 years old, but looked younger, a pretty, rather than a handsome face, with the blue veins clearly defined on his white forehead and big, wistful, trusting brown eyes like those of a spaniel. Nervous, impressionable, emotional, he was one of those unfortunates, born poor into a hard and cruel world without the mental or bodily strength to fight victoriously in life's battle.

David Deane and Tilly Deane were cousins. Farmer Deane, a cold, cruel, miserly man, who lay dead beneath the picturesque be-gabled lichen-colored roof, glittering in the sunshine amongst the trees, had been uncle to both. He had reared them, for their parents were dead, with much grumbling and some ill will, extracting the value of roof and bread in hard work, rewarding them for their labors with harder words.

David Dean wept bitterly in that his task-master, persecutor and food-provider was dead, but there were no tears in the eyes of Tilly Deane.

Beneath his arm David carried an old fiddle. It was his only treasure. With that to console him he had in a far away born again and again found consolation for scanty meals and aching bones. He loved his fiddle and he worshipped his cousin Tilly with awed devotion, looking upon her as vastly his superior, as something far beyond the ordinary run of humanity. He was her slave, his greatest pleasure was to do her bidding, his greatest happiness to receive as a reward a careless caress or a kindly word.

He was true, honest, patient, long-suffering, faithful to a degree, affectionate to a fault. He was only a lad, but he had all the noblest qualities of a dog.

The Parson halted, still holding David by the hand, when he came to the girl on the fence.

"It is indeed true,' said he, solemnly, "that your uncle has gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns. It will be my duty, as a minister, to see that you two children are properly cared for. I can at once find employment for David, while you, Tilly, after a short career in our schools, will be qualified to enter domestic service."

"Go as a servant gal?" asked Tilly.

"That is what I propose."

Tilly swung herself down from the fence and walked away through the long grass towards the woods without vouchsafing a syllable in reply.

"A rebellious and stiff-necked girl, I fear," sighed the Parson. "I rejoice exceedingly that you are more docile, David. Come with me."

But David hung back, and looked wistfully after Tilly.

"I can't go without her," he said, and he wrenched his hand from the Parson's and stood, not defiant, but piteous and supplicating.

"Well, so be it," said the minister, after a moment's reflection, adding to himself: "They will be more easily managed together. I can control one by means of the other." Then aloud: "You can both remain another night at the farm, but to morrow you must be ready to accompany me to Town. You will go to the Workhouse till I can find situations for you. Your uncle has not left a penny piece; he is a bankrupt; the furniture, everything on the farm, must be sold immediately after the funeral. From to-day you will both have to earn your own livings."

Then, well satisfied with himself that he had faithfully performed his duty, he followed the hot glaring footpath across the stubble field, while David, with but one thought in his over-full heart, ran quickly through the grass to overtake Tilly before she reached the wood.

He came up with her just as she climbed the stile and passed from the broad yellow sunlight glare into the cool, green-gray of the thick, overhanging trees. She looked carelessly round as she heard footsteps behind her. She saw him but spoke not. His cheek glowed as her eyes met his, and he followed contentedly a pace or two behind, happy that he was in her company, and asking nothing more.

"What were you crying about?" she asked, suddenly turning and confronting him. "What good did *he* ever do you that you should care whether he was alive or dead?"

"There is something so solemn, so terrible, so sad in death," he answered, apologetically.

"What is death to *us*? We are young and strong, and full of health and spirits—life is quite enough to think about for the next 50 years. I mean life that we read of, that we hear about, life in great cities where all is splendor and dazzle and joy and feasting and dancing and jewels and fine dresses. Ah! *that* is life, not moping in a farm-house, not toiling and laboring for a grudged crust and a stinted glass of muddy ale. Domestic service—that was what the Parson said. To make the beds and cook the joints and wash the linen—I would rather *die*. I would rather they put me in the hole in the ground with dead and gone Uncle Dan—a servant gal! Do I look like a servant gal?"

"You look like a Queen," cried David, enthusiastically; and as she stood there, tall, graceful, lissome, with handsome face and flashing eyes, there was something regal in her beauty for all her battered sunbonnet and torn and ragged dress, many inches too short for her.

"Sit down here by me, David," she said patronizingly. "Let us talk," and she settled herself on a soft mossy bank and leant back her head and gazed upwards through the interlacing branches at the bright blue sky overhead, and David Dean curled himself at her feet and looked up into her face and waited patiently for her to speak again.

"You heard what he said. We—you and I—were to be sent out to work. Psha! I have had enough work yonder for a lifetime. Who is he that, because he wore a black coat and a choker, he should mold my future according to *his* notion? I won't have it. I won't put up with it!"

"What else can we do, dear?" asked David simply. "We are poor—very, very poor. What choice have we?"

He never thought of himself apart from her. What she did, that he must do. This was law and could not be broken.

"I will tell you what we will do," cried Tilly, suddenly raising herself into a sitting posture and speaking with considerable vehemence; "there is only one thing we *can* do—run away."

"Run away!" David repeated dreamily.

"Yes, yes; of course we can run away—you and I together, Tilly—always together, you and I. But where shall we run to, and what shall we do when we get there."

"I've thought of all that; I've got it all fixed. We will run away and join the player-folk. You remember, David, last fair time, when the booths was all set up in the Five Acres, and there was dancing, and gingerbread, and shooting for nuts?"

"Remember!" echoed David, as a great flush of joy suffused his face. "Why, it was a man at that fair that taught me how to make music from this old fiddle. Before that, I could only pick out a note here and there, and string them together after a fashion of my own; but he taught me how to make it speak—it *does* speak—doesn't it dear?" and he hugged his violin close to his heart.

"Oh, yes!" continued Tilly, impatiently; "but you remember the great show, with a platform in front, where a girl, all in white muslin and blue ribbon, and with flowers in her hair, came and danced with a tambourine, and laughed, and the people threw her money."

"Yes, I remember that," answered David, a little gravely.

"Well, I mean to be just such another—just like her!"

CHAPTER II.

THE RUNAWAYS.

The night farmer Dean died, Tilly and David, the boy and the girl, slept for the last time beneath the roof which had sheltered them both so long that neither could remember another house.

David, nervous and excitable, scarcely closed his eyes the long night through. His vivid imagination pictured *that* which lay only divided from him by a lath and plaster partition. In his mind's eye he saw the stern, rugged, wax-like face with its clear cut features, as plainly as if he had been in the chamber of death itself, and then as he closed his eyes, it seemed to him as if the dead man rose in his grave clothes and called to him loudly by name, and David started from his mattress shivering in every limb and yet suffused in perspiration.

Then, when by an effort of will, he banished this phantom of a fevered brain, the great step he was to take on the morrow, in a few hours, that running away with Tilly, to which he had committed himself by faithful promise, unrolled before him a never ending panorama of probabilities. Scenes appeared and disappeared before his mental vision like dissolving views, scenes of wonder and grandeur and delight, in all of which Tilly was the central figure which he pursued, she floating easily, gracefully before him, he straining and striving every muscle and sinew to grasp even the hem of her robe, but she forever eluding him and soaring onward and upward with a mocking laugh.

The night brought him no comfort, no rest, but Tilly, her rosy cheeks pillowed on her curved arm, her luxuriant hair rippling over the white sheets, her rounded limbs stretched in langurous repose, slept well and soundly, with a smile upon her slightly parted lips and a flush upon her smooth, fair brow.

Before the light quivering gray mist of early dawn reddened with the first faint flush of of coming day, David was astir bidding Tilly to be up and moving. While the birds were yet calling from the tree boughs, and the martins were twittering beneath the eaves, a boy and girl went forth hand in hand from the house of death, and turning their backs upon their old home, walked rapidly southward out into the busy, bustling work-a-day world, of which they knew nothing but from which they expected much.

They were but ill-fitted for a struggle with poverty. Beside the clothes in which they stood the boy carried an old violin, the girl a tiny bundle containing two or three simple articles of apparel and one gaudy red and yellow handkerchief, common enough, the gift of Uncle Dan when in a more than usually generous mood he had returned from the Fair a year ago.

Of money they did not possess a single penny and yet they were happy. Tilly sang after a while as they left the farm behind them, sang as the birds sing for very joy of life while David more sedate was yet happy in his companion's happiness, happy in the belief that now he and she were fairly adrift on the great current of life together, henceforth they would float on the world's tide hand in hand and side by side, linked by love forever.

The sun rose, the mist vanished, the lark carolled high in the air above their heads and before the parson had got through his morning routine and his substantial breakfast, long before he thought it was time to go to see after "that boy and girl of Deane's" David and Tilly had put several miles between them and the farm and were trudging along a narrow shady lane, rather tired and very hungry.

As they passed the lodge gate of a fine house standing in a nest of trees half way up a hill side, with a great sweep of park and pasture extending down to the road, twe young men passed through, laughing and jesting together.

They were gaiters and thick boots, velveteen coats with many pockets, and low, round-topped hats. Each carried a gun and they were followed by a couple of pointers and a retriever. They were off for a morning's shooting through the preserves, strong, robust, healthy, handsome young fellows with never a care in the world and seldom a wish ungratified.

"Heigho!" sighed David, "I wish they would give us a breakfast." The boy and the girl followed close behind them, they all unconscious or all indifferent till they came to a pretty little roadside inn, a neat house standing back from the road with a porch completely around with flowering creepers and a horse trough before it full of clear, limpid water.

"Wait a moment, Algy," said one young man to the other, "I forgot to fill my flask before leaving. I'll get some of Maltby's old brandy," and he entered the blossom decked porch, his friend seating himself carelessly on the horse block outside, as he took a cigar from his case and lighted it.

"Play!" whispered Tilly eagerly to David. "Anything—no matter what—play—do you hear?"

David in obedience to the imperative command brought the violin to his shoulder and struck up a lively air, while Tilly with supreme self possession walked up to the young man on the horse block and held out his hand.

"We have walked far and we are hungry. Will you give us something?"

Her tone was rather haughty than supppliant. She spoke more as if she claimed a right than asked a favor. There was none of the common beggar's whine in her petition, none of the lachrymose wail of the professional tramp.

"Yours is too pretty a face to be trudging along a country road," said the young man, laughing; then he called to his friend within, "Ed, come here, there is something to please your artistic eye," and Ed came forth, carefully stowing the flask in his breast pocket.

"By Jove! What a head! What a figuros! It is a perfect study, Algy."

"Well, for my part, I prefer to study the partridge. Come along. We're late as it is. Here, Beauty, here's a shilling for you," and he tossed her a coin negligently into her palm.

The other came slowly down the steps, his eyes drinking in the girl's perfections.

"Where are you going?" he asked, and he caught her two hands in his and held her at arm's length straight before him.

"To Paulborough Fair," answered Tilly, unabashed, and making no effort to free herself from his hold.

"Well; you will probably see me there. We must meet again. Meanwhile I shall give you this to remember me by," and releasing one of her hands he took a gold coin from his pocket. "There, that is yours—but you must give me a kiss in exchange," and quickly slipping his arm round her waist he bent his head and pressed his mustached lip to her cheek.

The music suddenly stopped and there was a sharp, sudden cry from the boy with the violin in the dusty road.

"Who's that? Eh? Your sweetheart?"

"My brother," answered Tilly, unconcernedly.

Then the two young men, laughing, waved their hands in adieu as they crossed a stile facing the inn, and were lost to sight in a thick copse.

Tilly came smiling to where David stood, thunderstruck and dismayed, and triumphantly displayed the gold and silver coins.

"He kissed you—you let him kiss you!" he stammered, and his face was very white, and his thin hands trembled.

"Why not?" asked Tilly, unconcernedly. "What is a kiss more or less? And—I was hungry. Come, let us go into the inn and see what they will give us to eat."

"And—and—you said I was your brother," continued the boy.

"Would you have had me give him our family history? Besides, David," and she laid her hand gently on his shoulder, "I have been thinking that while we are traveling and tramping around the country it would be better we should pass for brother and sister."

"You are the wisest and the cleverest," he answered—he could deny her nothing when he felt the touch of her hand upon his arm. "It must be always as you will."

They got a substantial breakfast at the inn, and before they resumed their journey, Tilly had learnt that one of the young men, he on the horse-block, was the Honorable Algernon Alderley, heir to the grand house and park they had seen from the road and many a fair acre besides, the other, he who had kissed her, his sworn friend and chosen companion, Edward Beckenham, a gay, dissolute young fellow, with more wit than money; but a universal favorite, especially amongst the ladies.

With the boundless faith of youth, the twain wandered, on that hot Autumn day, neither knowing nor caring whither they went. Tilly had enough money for their immediate wants; David had his violin. The sun was bright, the sky was blue, the birds sang, and the flowers diffused their fragrance to the air. What more could a boy and girl desire?

It was not till the afternoon was far advanced, and their limbs were weary with much walking, that the question of where they were to pass the night forcibly presented itself to them, and while yet they talked of the relative merits of a gratuitous hedge row, a free barn, or a luxurious bed, which costs money, at a cottage or a lonely inn, a sudden streak of bright light, down a dark, deep lane, brought them to a halt.

"Gipsies!" cried Tilly, and, without waiting to consult with David, who drew back, she hurried down the narrow turn to the sparkling, crackling fire blaze, where a canvas tent and an old caravan, with a blear-eyed white horse tethered close by, marked the camping ground of a gang of gypsies.

It was but a sorry welcome they received. No interlopers were wanted, and they were rudely bidden begone about their business; till one, catching sight of David's fiddle, asked if he could play, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, the boy and girl were bidden welcome, and when the meat, seething in the iron pot above the fire, was cooked, a portion was handed to each, to which they did full justice.

David's fiddling was a great success. Song succeeded song, dance followed dance, till at last, exhausted and wearied out, the boy fell fast asleep, still grasping the bow, his head upon the turf, his feet towards the embers of the dying fire.

The gypsies were bound for the great fair at Paulborough, and thither it was settled Tilly and David should accompany them, earning what they could to aid the common fund by fiddling, singing and dancing along the road.

CHAPTER III.

"LEATHERARROWS."

Paulborough Fair was famous for miles and miles around. Paulborough for 51 weeks of the 52 was a drowsy, dull, sleepy-headed cathedral Town, with nothing going on but the church services, nothing stirring but the quarrels between the wives of the ecclesiastical dignitaries. But for one week in the year Paulborough was a dusty, noisy, busy, bustling place, full of strange faces and echoing to the Babel of many tongues.

Paulborough Fair had a fame extending far beyond the local district in which the City was situated. It was a great horse market and folks came long distances to buy and sell at Paulborough Fair, there, too, though farmers' wives for miles around brought in their cheeses and stood them in the market place and bargained and chaffered over the price with great London dealers, and the dwellers in and about the suburbs of the cathedral Town drove their pigs and poultry into the inn yards and prayed for purchasers, and the trams brought men of money from all parts of the Kingdom, and the hotels were full, and the barhouses were fuller, and the market place was crowded, and the race course without the Town, where owners, mostly gipsies, exhibited their horses' paces, was thronged, and the dust rose in great clouds, and liquor was swallowed with avidity, and beer money changed hands freely and the gloomy old cathedral towers frowned gloomily down upon the unwonted bustle and confusion.

Nor was it business alone that brought a crowd into Paulborough this one week in the year, far away down in the water meadows, where the river Spinner twisted and meandered, lily decked, in and about the broad, low, level pasturage where were two long lines of booths and tents, booths where drink could be purchased (of course), tents where gingerbread could be bought, shaped in fancy forms and gilt and bedizened and then beyond them booths and tents with the shows at which the rosy-cheeked, round-eyed, gaping-mouthed rustics were never tired of gazing.

There was to be found the fat woman and the strong man, the giant and the dwarf, the calf with five legs, and the pig faced lady and there too, the largest, the busiest, the noisiest of all, resplendent in tinsel and tumultuous with the brassiest brass band was Leatherbarrow's Traveling Theater, with Leatherbarrow himself, a portly man with a red face and a hoarse voice, on the steps outside inviting the eager sight-seeing public to walk up as it was just a going to begin, and Mrs. Leatherbarrow in a velvet dress, a little the worse for wear, sitting in a kind of sentry box receiving the public pence and passing the wondering rustics through a rusty, musty green baize curtain to the wonders, glories and delights of the show within.

It was a hot, dusty Autumn afternoon, and business and pleasure were both at their hight at Paulborough Fair when a boy and a girl who had worked their way by degrees from the extreme outskirt of the crowd outside Leatherbarrow's by dint of patience and perseverance, reached the steps on which the owner and controller of the show stood in all the glory of a once white waistcoat and a shiny silk hat which had seen its best days.

The boy hung back, the girl mounted the steps boldly and fearlessly.

"Just a going to begin—tuppence—pass to the right," said the great Leatherbarrow as he wiped his face with a crimson handkerchief.

"I don't want to go in," said Tilly Deane, for it was she; "I can dance and sing. Let me show you what I can do. I want to be one of the theater ladies if you will pay me."

"Don't you come pestering a man when he's busy," said Leatherbarrow, "I don't want no more talent—I'm chock full of it—be off!"

Then he looked down and saw Tilly's handsome face, and her bold, big eyes, her graceful, lissom figure.

"Wait a bit," said he. "You might be good for something, maybe—I can't talk to you now. Here! Go in and see the show, free gratis, for nothing, and then afterwards we'll see what can be done," and he took the girl by the shoulder with his big, fat hand, and pushed her roughly, but not unkindly, towards the entrance.

Tilly Deane, wholly wrapped in gaining the desire of her heart, the object of her ambition, for the moment completely forgot her young companion watching her with his eager, wistful eyes, from the bottom of the steps till David, fearing to lose her, called her by name. She stopped and hesitated, looking down at the boy in doubt, but not without compassion.

"What's that," asked Leatherbarrow.

"My brother," said Tilly.

"We don't want no brothers here," replied the manager, dictatorily. "Get away, you sir!"

But Leatherbarrow was not hard of heart, and there came such an expression of sad, weary, hopeless grief over David Deane's face, which the great man attributed wholly to the boy's sorrow at being shut out from the wonders of the show, that he relented.

"Cut along in with the gal," said he, and David needed no second bidding, but scampered up the steps and entered the Traveling Theater side by side with Tilly, who marched past the green vaize and under the gaudily bedizened doorway, proud and stately as a tragedy Queen.

In the interval after the day performances and before the evening representations commenced, Leatherbarrow, in all the pomp and glory of his proud position, seated in the center of the stage on a big drum, suffered David to fiddle while Tilly danced and sang, and was pleased to express his approval.

Tilly Deane, confident of herself, proud of her beauty, and strong willed by nature, stood before the manager, panting slightly with the exertion of her efforts, waiting his decision. David, eager, half frightened, looked timidly, supplicatingly at the great man who held their destinies in his hand.

"You'll do," said Leatherbarrow to Tilly; "but I don't want the boy."

With a faint cry of alarm at the prospect of separation, David darted forward and took the girl's hand in his, clinging to it desperately, as if nothing but force should tear him aside.

It was a moment of triumph for Tilly. She felt as if the whole world were at her feet, but there was still a tinge of tenderness in her nature and she looked pityingly at her true hearted, faithful companion, and she, the strong, had compassion on him, the weak, as she said, firmly: "We do not part—both, or neither!"

David Deane, as she uttered those words, could have cast himself at her feet and worshiped her for her goodness.

In the end, for Tilly was firm and meant what she said, the manager, with sundry mutterings and grumblings, gave way, and the boy and girl were duly enrolled members of Leatherbarrow's Traveling Theatrical Company.

They dressed David in a fantastical scarlet and white costume, and put a comical wig upon his head and painted his face with great red blubber lips, and when the time came thrust his fiddle into his hands and bade him play. Suddenly brought face to face with the flaring oil lamps and a sea of faces, greeted with a shout of laughter at his ridiculous appearance, the boy nearly lost heart, and stood a moment or two unnerved, but the thought, the happy thought, that in a great measure Tilly's success depended on him, banished his first fears, and having bowed, an awkward shambling bow, he commenced playing.

After the first few notes a dazzling vision of beauty flashed by him.

Could *that* be Tilly! Tilly Deane, of the farm. Tilly of the shapeless dress and crushed sun bonnet, the companion, the friend and playmate whom he knew so well? He fairly gasped for breath, as he, still fiddling, looked again and again, convincing himself at last it was indeed no other.

In a short muslin skirt, plentifully decked with spangles, with mock jewels about her bare neck and bracelets on her arms, her luxuriant hair hanging about her shoulders, her cheeks colored, her eyes sparkling with gratified vanity, she bounded down to the footlights, knowing no fear, resolved to conquer, and confident of success.

David played as she bade him, now this, now that, like one in a dream. She danced and sang, and presently the booth shook from end to end with the vehement applause of a delighted audience.

He stood as one dumbfounded, unable to realize his surroundings, till Tilly, smiling, bowing, curtsying, took him by the hand and led him from the stage.

Leatherbarrow stood waiting to receive them at the wing, and patted the girl approvingly on the head. "First rate!" said he, which was high praise from a manager.

"I told you I could do it, and I have done it," cried Tilly, flushed and happy.

"And you are so proud at your success you cannot spare a word for an old friend," said some one else, coming forward from the shadow. A gentleman this, one elegantly dressed, easy in manner, offhand, careless in his speech as one who was accustomed to carry all before him.

Tilly Deane paused a moment, then held out her hand. Nobody took any notice of David, but the boy, crouching in an angle to be out of the way, knew the man who spoke in a moment, knew him for the gentleman who had given Tilly the half sovereign and claimed a kiss in return, and as he recognized him he clenched his fist in impotent anger.

Then there was bustle and confusion behind the scenes for the next performance on the program, and Edward Beckenham, still by Tilly's side, drifted away from David Deane who missed them but knew not where they had gone, but jealousy made him bold, and he ran hither and thither, heedless of the curses of those in whose way he got in the narrow confined space behind the stage till at last he found them in a far away corner, the gentleman talking earnestly to the girl.

"You are too beautiful, too talented for a booth in a fair," said he. "In London the whole City would run wild about you. You would have them all at your feet, you would make your own terms, you would be rich, jewels, carriages, horses, the best the world could produce, would all be yours."

Tilly's eyes flashed and her breath came quick.

"I would give 10 years of my life for a week of such an existence," she cried.

"You are born to conquer," said Beckenham, bending low over her and passing his arm around her waist.

David rushed blindly forward and with his puny, clenched fist, struck Edward Beckenham with all his strength.

"Leave her alone," he cried, passion ately.

"What, whippersnapper, is that you?" cried Mr. Beckenham, and he took the boy, still in his ridiculous clown dress, by the collar and held him out at arm's length. David kicked and writhed in powerless rage.

Tilly Deane laughed!

TO BE CONTINUED.

How Department Clerks Live.

"There are 3,999 more of us," said a department clerk, as he stood upon the threshold of an F street dining-room and prodded around his mouth with a wooden toothpick. "That is the result of a very careful census of cheap diners that I have taken, with the chances in favor of an extra thousand or so not heard from, transients and attaches of Congress."

"You are a fourth-class clerk, I believe," said the reporter addressed. "Are the other cheap diners equally poor and deserving?"

"Many of them have to struggle along on less than that, while I have seen members of Congress and chiefs of bureaus, prosperous merchants and capitalists sitting at the tables eating 25-cent dinners."

"How do you manage for your other meals?"

"I get a 15-cent breakfast and a 10-cent lunch, which, with the dinner, costs me just $182.50 per year. Lots of us clerks live just this way, and are healthy and happy. Save money on it? Well, I don't know how much others may manage to lay by, but my share is mighty small. I can live cheaper here for the necessaries of life, except for rent, than where I came from, but somehow I don't save anything, tho I get more salary."

This is a fair sample of a number of similar confessions, though many clerks are owners of the houses they live in and a few others besides. Not a few of the unfortunate who live up to or above their income, are also afflicted by the results of anticipating their pay. Ten per cent. a month is a common rate of interest, and that is generally all they pay from month to month, notes of this kind running, with necessary renewals, for years. The lady clerks are, as a rule, the most provident, many purchasing fine large houses and furnishing them for boarding purposes.—*Washington Paper.*

Humor.

Woes of a Minister.

A minister in Cleveland rode to church last Sabbath on a bicycle. As he swept up to the sacred edifice a large Newfoundland dog belonging to the senior Deacon came lumbering out to greet the pastor. The bicycle struck the canine's head under a full head of steam, and run him down with a shock that could be plainly felt with the naked eye. The reverend took a header, and jammed his high silk hat down over his ears so tight that he had to crawl clear through it to get out of it. The scattered leaves of a seven-head sermon flew around the avenue like a theological snowstorm. The dog made Rome howl with his wails, and attracted a crowd of 300 people. The parson's coat was split down the back, and his trousers ripped across the knees. He pinned up the knees, and he had to wear a pepper-and-salt sack coat the sexton loaned him. When he appeared in the pulpit in this garb the congregation smiled, and when he announced his text, II Kings, xii., 6: "But it was so . . . the priests had not repaired the breaches —," there wasn't a dry eye in the conventicle. And now the question before the church is: "Should the pastor ride a bicycle to church, or has the Deacon a Christian right to own a dog?"—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A Deaf Hearer.

In the Village of —— there is a Presbyterian church, several of whose members are Scotch-Irish. Their views and their practices on the subject of temperance are not in strict accord with the notions of their pastor. Some years ago he preached them a sermon in which he "came down pretty heavy," as the younger brethren described it, upon the habits of that portion of his flock which came from the Province of Ulster. One in particular, McA——, a good old man, with but one failing, who occupied a pew at the side of the pulpit, was so clearly hinted at that all eyes were upon him. Even the minister expected that Mac's "Irish blood would be up." The offending brother was slightly deaf, but the preacher was so much in earnest that even the deaf could hear. But McA—— knew how to turn his infirmity to account. The benediction was scarcely ended when he had the pastor by the hand.

"Brother W——," he exclaimed, "an' it is dauncing ye are gieing it to the young folk about?"

Brother W—— waited some time before he ventured another temperance sermon.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Hard on the Infants.

Anxious mother—"What is the matter with the baby, Doctor? Has he a fit?"

Doctor—"Oh, not so bad as that. He has been badly frightened, but I will bring him around all right in a little while."

"Frightened! Why, I don't see what at."

"Have no strangers been here?"

"Only one bald-headed old gentleman who was electioneering."

"Who was he?"

"I don't know. He said that when he was elected wages would go up to $50 a day, and silks and satins could be bought for three cents a yard. Won't that be nice? I'll make my husband vote for him."

"Did he kiss the baby?"

"Yes."

"Ah, I see. It was Ben Butler."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Her Modest Request.

Ice cream worked its delicate result the other night. He had taken her to the opera and filled her full of Italian music. He had done the sweet and pretty and had not even kept his usual appointments with men outside in the pauses of the pieces, and last of all he took her to the ice-creamery. One would have imagined that something more earnest in character than ice cream would have been required after a dose of tragic opera; but no, the simple frost was good enough for her. Over the dainty dishes they grew fond. They had just admired a handsome turnout at the theater door. "When I get married I mean to have just such a turnout for my wife." She gave a gentle sigh, and as the last faint sweetness of a big spoonful of cream thrilled her young and sympathetic palate she threw into her eyes a beaming glance and whispered: "Give me the first ride in it?" No cards. —*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Perfect Preservation.

Mr. Runaround was out late the other night, and the next morning at breakfast, in order to "justify" himself, he remarked to his wife:

"Pet, we have been married 20 years, and you look almost as young as you did then."

"You have not changed a particle," she responded sweetly.

"Not changed!" he answered in surprise, remembering his gray locks and ruby nose. "Why, how can you say that?"

"Because things preserved in alcohol never change," she answered.

Mr. R. buttered his napkin ring under the impression that it was a muffin, and the meal proceeded in silence.—*Washington Hatchet.*

Wanted the North Star.

The new telephone girl was on deck yesterday. There was a "hollea," and a voice said, "I want the north star—"

"Well, you ought to have it," she snapped.

"I say I want the north star—"

"Well, I must say you are cheeky! Anything else you see that you don't want?"

"Confound you, give me the north star—"

"Suppose I've got the north star here in my clothes, you old lunatic?"

There was a dam washed out just then and the profanity that surged over the wire was appalling. He wanted the North Star Coal Company.—*Minnesota Bazoo.*

Happy All Around.

"I tell you how it is, Algernon," she said in musical murmurs.

"Yes, Maud," he replied in subdued tones, watching her, with the reflected light of the moon in her deep brown eyes.

"Pa has money, you have none. Pa is a Free Trader, you are a Protectionist."

"Yes," with rising inflections and doubtful tone.

"I will suggest that pa make a free trade of my hand for your business ability, and then I'll look to your arm for protection."

"Bless you, my children," from a stentorian voice on the back piazza.—*Boston Jingo.*

Keep 'Em Both Busy.

"You seem to be very busy nowadays," said Mr. Korner Lopher to Mr. Wilson.

"Oh, yes," said Wilson, evidently annoyed by the bore.

"But you haven't got a regular job?" said Lopher.

"I know it," said Wilson.

"Then how can you be so busy?" inquired Lopher.

"I'll tell you how," said Wilson. "In fact, I'll tell you how we can both be busy."

"How?" asked Lopher.

"This way, and we won't interfere with each other, either," answered Wilson. "You mind your own business and I'll mind mine."

"COURTING STICKS."

A Queer New England Custom of the Long Ago.

In early New England days, as far back as the middle of the eighteenth century; when hospitality was a practice as well as a virtue, there was in most houses only one large assembly room, and there the family and all the guests and chance callers gathered on Winter nights about the blazing fire of logs. We know that youth was youth and love was love, and young men were timid and maidens were shy, and courtship went on in those days. How was courtship possible in this common room, where every word was heard and every look taken notice of? We read in the admirable volume on the recent centennial of Long Meadow, Massachusetts, by Prof. Richard S. Starrs, of that Town, in the Winter evenings, for the convenience of young lovers, since there was no "next room," courting-sticks were used; that is, long wooden tubes that could convey from lip to ear sweet and secret whispers. Was this an invention peculiar to Long Meadow?

It is a charming picture that this calls up of life in a Puritan Household, this tubular love-making, the pretty girl (nearly every girl is pretty in the firelight of long ago) seated in one stiff high-backed chair, and the staid but blushing lover in another, handling the courting-stick, itself an open confession of complacence, if not of true love. Would the young man dare to say "I love you," through a tube, and would he feel encouraged by the laughing, tender eyes of the girl when she replied through the same passage, "Do tell?" Did they have two sticks, so that one end of one could be at the ear and the end of the other at the mouth all the while? How convenient, when the young man got more ardent than was seemly, as the flip went round, for the girl to put her thumb over the end of the tube, and stop the flow of soul! Did the young man bring his stick, and so announce his intention, or did the young lady always keep one or a pair on hand, and so reveal both willingness and expectation? It was much more convenient than the telephone, with its "hello" and proclamation to all listeners at each end of the line. Lovers can make love with anything, even with a telephone, the successful courting of a deaf person (for there is one word that nearly every one likes to hear,) as we know, can go on through a speaking trumpet; but these courting-sticks seem to us the ne plus ultra of tender communication—when a third party is present. They would be very useful now at large parties, where there is such a din and babble that one can only court a pretty girl at the risk of bronchitis or laryngitis. Sometimes in the jam you cannot get near the girl, but with a long courting-stick you could wile her away from her too near admirer. This invention seems to us worthy of revival for many reasons, and we should be glad of any further information in regard to it. Civilization in its progress drops a good many things that ought to be retained.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Couldn't be Deceived.

"You can't deceive me, Mr. Jarphly," said Mrs. Jarphly, snappishly and emphatically. "It was after 1 o'clock, and I wasn't asleep."

"Why, Amandy, you are badly mistaken, responded Mr. Jarphly, in a conciliatory voice. "It wasn't more'n half after 11."

"Now, Jarphly, don't you sit there and falsify to me. I'm no fool, if you think I am."

"Amandy, I never said you was; you know I didn't. I only said you're mistaken, my dear, for it was only half-past 11, or mebbe 25 minutes to 12."

"Jarphly, wot's the use of your sitting there and lying? Don't you think I could see the clock?"

"Well, Amanda, I've got nothing more to say, if you'd rather believe a 95 cent, nickel-plated nutmeg clock than your own married husband," responded Mr. Jarphly, deeply injured.—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

The Small Boy Spoke.

"Say, mister, what are you coming around here for? Didn't you know that my sister Mary was engaged to be married?" said a nine-year-old boy to a young man whom he had seen visit the house several times, but whose name he did not know.

"Yes, my boy; your sister is engaged to be married to me," said the engaged man of a few days, pleasantly.

"What! You don't mean to say that you are the man that Mary is going to marry?"

"Yes, that's what I mean to say."

"Well, I don't think you are so frightfully homely."

"Frightfully homely! What do you mean, my boy?"

"Why, when Mary was speaking to papa about you, the other day, she told him that you were frightfully homely, but that she understood you had plenty of money!"

The engagement is off.

Can't Understand It.

"I can't understand it—I can't for the life of me!" exclaimed Hairbang.

"What can't you understand?" asked Mrs. Hairbang.

"Why, this interminable Mormon question," he replied.

"And what is it you cannot understand about it, Mr. Hairbang?"

"Why," he answered, "these Mormons, you know. I can't for the life of me comprehend how a man can endure—or stand—or—a—a—a—should say I don't understand, you see, how it is possible for a man to want more than one wife."

Mrs. H. eyed

A TARIFF CATECHISM.

IV.

In this number, many of the leading arguments of the Free Traders are discussed, and their fallacy shown. The whole fabric on which the pretensions of Free Trade are built is a mass of deceptive half-truths and bold assumptions, which need only to be examined closely to have their fallaciousness shown.

Is it a valid Free Trade argument, that there are no restrictions on commerce between the States of the Union?

It is not. The United States are one Nation, and the country is to be considered as an unit, not as a number of independent countries. The "argument" is no argument at all. It is a mere play upon words, intended to impress the ignorant and unthinking.

Does the tariff "build up monopolies?"

It breaks down England's monopoly of the world's manufactures. It renders manufacturing possible in America. The field is open to all. Any man who desires to do so can put up a manufacturing establishment and go into any branch of manufacturing he may please. This cry of "monopoly" is only a catchword, to trap the ignorant or unthinking voter. Nobody who thinks for himself can be deceived by it. Ask any Free Trader to define a "monopoly;" ask him to point out any American monopoly in manufacturing. There is not a monopoly in America (except those made by the patent laws. A patent gives the inventor a monopoly of his invention for 17 years; but the tariff has nothing to do with it, in any sense.)

Does the tariff "enrich a few men engaged in particular enterprises," as Mr. Hurd says?

Mr. HURD cannot point out an instance. It is but one of the reckless statements that the Free Traders are compelled to make to bolster up their sinking cause. There is no "enterprise" that is not open to any one to go into, if he be so minded. Mr. HURD can point to none.

Is it true that, by means of the tariff, "the United States interfere to take one man rich at the expense of another man's pocket?"

This is the same groundless charge as the preceding one. The tariff, in general, comes out of the pocket of the foreign manufacturer, not out of the consumer's pocket.

Is the tariff a tax?

Most certainly; but not a tax upon the *people*. It is a tax paid by a *foreigner* for the privilege of selling his goods in America. It is exactly similar to a tax levied by the City of Toledo, or any other City, upon a peddler who wishes to dispose of his goods from house to house. It is sound policy for the City to make him pay this tax, or license; for the citizen with whose business the peddler comes in competition, pays taxes to help support the City government, gives employment to other citizens as clerks, etc., and his business aids in the growth and development of the City; which the peddler does not.

This is the theory of a protective tariff. The American manufacturer pays taxes upon his factory, etc., to aid in meeting the expenses of the City, County and State in which it is located; he gives employment to a large number of citizens; the wages of these workmen are paid out in this country—in that City—for food, for fuel, for clothing, for house rent, for innumerable other things; this aids in supporting the farmers, the manufacturers, the merchants, the butchers, the millers, the grocerymen, and numerous other people. If the protective tariff had not enabled this manufacturer to establish himself, and make and sell his goods at a fair profit, all these benefits would accrue to the English employes and manufacturing Towns.

Is it true that "America is no better off for the tariff?

In previous numbers of this Catechism this point has been discussed fully. The tariff is necessary because the rates of wages are so much lower in England than in America. The removal of the tariff would do one of two things: either stop the manufacture in America of every article which can be made more cheaply in England than in America; or compel a reduction of wages here to the English rate. If the manufactures were stopped, the thousands of employes would be compelled to engage in other work. Everywhere men would be seeking work, and the result would be a reduction of wages in every employment. It would affect the wages of every man who works for hire, no matter in what business he might be engaged. The same result would follow a reduction of wages to the English rate. Wages are never high in one employment and at the starvation rate in all others. They equalize themselves. The wage-workers of America, then, would immediately be compelled to reduce their living expenses, eat poorer food, wear coarser clothes, live in cheaper houses, and accommodate themselves to much scantier wages.

The result of reducing the tariff 20 per cent., as proposed by the MORRISON bill, would be a general reduction of the wages of workers in all industries. This is apparent from what has been said above.

What of the argument that the present low prices of grain are the result of the tariff in cutting off a market for our grain?

The price of wheat depends entirely upon the quantity produced in the *whole world*. The facilities for transportation are so great that it is impossible for wheat to sell at $1.25 in Europe and at 75 cents here. The sole reason for the low price at present is that England and Continental Europe have excellent crops, better than for several years; there is no war to cause an increased demand, and our own crop is simply enormous. If the European wheat crop is a failure, American wheat will be high, tariff or no tariff. The tariff has absolutely no influence on its price.

What is the cause of the stagnation in the iron industry?

The demand for iron and steel varies within greater limits than any other manufacture. Railway building received a fresh impetus a few years ago. This takes an enormous amount of iron. There had been depression for some years, and the revival of trade, (of which this epoch of activity in railway building was a marked feature,) brought renewed activity to many other lines in which much iron is used. There is now a lull in the demand for iron. Our furnaces and mills have a total capacity adapted to the large demands of the period of activity. The demand slackened; prices went down, as they always do, and wages followed the decline.

It is plain that the tariff had nothing whatever to do with this, from the fact that much greater distress exists in England to-day in the iron industry. Wages have reached a much lower point than in America, and England's Free Trade neither furnishes her a market for her iron nor good wages for her workmen.

Does the tariff, in adding to the wages of the workingman, also compel him to pay higher prices for everything, and so afford him no real benefit?

This is one of the stock arguments of the Free Trader. It is based on the assumption that the *amount of the tariff* on any article is added to the price he would otherwise have to pay for it were it not for the tariff. This is *not true*.

Hon. ROBERT P. PORTER, a member of the recent Tariff Commission, while in England, attended a meeting of the hardware manufacturers of Sheffield. An eminent manufacturer declared that he was paying at least half the tariff on all goods he exported to America; that American manufactures were growing constantly, and that England would soon have to pay the whole tariff or lose the American market entirely; and bitterly declared that England "must break down the American tariff, at whatever cost." It is a fact that English money is spent to agitate Free Trade in America to-day.

A Bradford woolen manufacturer told Mr. PORTER that he was selling his goods in France at the same price he did before the French increased their tariff, and that hence he was paying that entire increase, and not the consumer.

An English manufacturer, while lobbying in Washington against our tariff, confessed to a Free Trade Congressman that the protective tariff comes, in the long run, almost wholly out of the foreign producer; that if it came out of the consumer, foreign manufacturers would not care a button for our tariff laws. (Mr. PORTER is authority for this statement.)

And is it not clear that if the duty were really paid by the consumer, that the tariff would not affect the foreign manufacturer?

Let us take an instance. A pair of 5 lb. blankets costs in England $4.45. The duty is $4.25. This gives a total cost of $8.70. Now, if those blankets sold in America at $8.70 per pair, would not the English manufacturer make just as much money as if he sold them in England at $4.45 per pair? Exactly. But those blankets can be bought to-day at $5 per pair in America!

Cotton goods of all standard grades sell at about the same rates in both countries; while the tariff is about 57 per cent. If the consumer pays the tariff, cotton goods should sell one-half higher here than in England.

Proofs could be multiplied indefinitely. But these examples make it perfectly clear that this, the great Free Trade argument, which occupies more than half of the average Free Trader's speech, is utterly false.

No Free Trader can give you the prices of the same article in America and England that show that it is true. The Hartford *Courant* gives the following instances in refutation of this Free Trade argument:

Take the article fusel oil, largely used in the manufacture of quinine; the duty is $2 per gallon, but it can be bought in this country for 32 cents a gallon. The charge was made over and over again, during the last campaign, that there was a "100 per cent. steal" on this article, and that was possible because of his high tariff.

Take the matter of nails. Previous to the duty all nails were imported; then the price was often as high as 20 cents a pound:

In 1849 they were	$6 00 per 100 pounds
In 1861 they were	3 50 per 100 pounds
In 1883 they were	2 40 per 100 pounds

The last price is the cheapest rate of any country in the world.

Take the price of cotton sheetings: In 1814 the price was 30 cents a yard; in 1824 it was 25 cents a yard; in 1848, under the operation of a tariff, the price had declined to 6¼ cents per yard.

Prints in 1825 were 23.07 cents a yard; in 1833 they were 9.15 cents per yard, and today Fall River prints were quoted at 3½ cents.

Wool delaines have declined as follows:

In 1835 they were 30	cents a yard.	
In 1860 " 20 06	"	"
In 1882 " 11 22	"	"

Coarse woolen cloths that used to sell in 1860 for $1.50 a yard can now be had for 80 cents and $1 a yard. Take ready-made clothing: Prices to-day are 20 to 40 per cent. lower than in 1860. A visit to any of our clothing houses will satisfy any one of this.

Chloroform formerly sold for $2.50 per pound; it is now selling for 65 cents all over the United States.

The price of aniline dyes has been reduced from $6 50 to $2.50 per pound. Bicarbonate of soda is reduced from 4.8 cents to 2¼ cents per pound. Caustic potash, used largely in the manufacture of wood pulp for paper, is reduced from 7½ to 3¼ cents a pound. Common tumblers used to be imported and sold at 40 cents a dozen.

The silk industry of the country is but about 20 years old. There are now 1,349 establishments employing a capital to the amount of $85,000,000, with an annual sale o products of $118,000,000, and using 60,000 tons of coal in the preparation of these goods for market.

The carpet industry has been established since 1860. The imports for that year amounted to $8,242,525, and equaling from the *Boston Journal of Commerce*), "The imports for the year ended June, 1883, amounted to less than 1,000,000 square yards, while the carpets turned out by the American manufacturers aggregated 30,000,000 square yards worth $25,000,000."

Exhibits of this kind might be continued without end, and a full discussion of the whole subject would, without doubt, as in the above showing, greatly strengthen the protection side of the argument. Instead of an "enormous increase" in the price of domestic articles, because of the Tariff, the fact is, there has been a great decrease, and when these points are fully brought out, as they will be before this campaign ends there will be but little doubt as to the majority vote.

Mr. HURD said in a recent speech:

Look at the number of people who cannot be affected in their wages by a tariff at all. Look at the carpenter; there is no foreign goods coming into competition with him. They don't build houses over there, and bring them here, which will be in competition with him—set them up here. How is it with the tobacconist, the workman on the road, the day-laborer, the railroad employe, the clerks in the stores, the clerks in the offices—all these people! There is no single thing made abroad that comes into competition with anything that they make here.

What is the answer to this argument?

The wages or all labor depends upon supply. When there is a large number of unemployed men, wages will go down. And, more than this—they go down *in all occupations*. Let Free Trade be adopted, to the ruin of our manufactures. There will be thousands of men thrown out of work, with wives and children depending upon them. They must find work or starve. They will take any work they can get. The clerks in the mills and factories will seek work as clerks; the skilled workman will seek some work where his training of his hand and eye will aid him; the great mass of miners thrown out of work, of iron-mill employes—all that class of men—will seek work on railroads, as trackmen, brakemen, &c.; men familiar with engines will seek for work as engineers; these men will ask for work as carpenters, as day laborers,—in short at anything. How long would the wages of the men Mr. HURD speaks of remain as high as they are now? It is plain that these men would have to work for lower wages, or else give place to this army of men seeking something to stand between them and starvation.

What of the "productiveness of labor?"

Of a dozen men seeking the same position, the man who was able to do the best work would get it, *if he would work as cheap*, as any other man would. Where there is an overplus of labor, the best workmen gets the work, the poorer one remains idle.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SCHURZ AS A REFORMER.

The burden of complaints made by Carl Schurz,—or more properly his vindictive tirades against the Republican candidate,—relate principally to railroad transactions, as developed in the Mulligan letters, etc. A person ignorant of the history of this great Reformer might suppose that he had kept clear, officially and otherwise, of all questionable alliances and corrupt practices in connection with railroad corporations—that one who makes such grave charges against others would himself have a clear and pure record. But it can be clearly shown from public documents accessible to all, that the record of this boasted Reformer, while he had charge of the Interior Department, so far as it relates to railroad monopolies, is not only an outrage upon justice, but can be characterized by no softer term than infamous.

Thousands of poor settlers upon the frontier, large numbers of whom are from the "Fatherland"—his own countrymen,—were inhumanly deprived of their homes, or forced to pay an extortionate tax, aggregating millions of money, on account of his arbitrary decisions and rulings which were in direct violation of law and Supreme Court decisions, but wholly in the interest of monopolists and railroad corporations.

His circular of November 7, 1879, to registers and receivers, is filled with instructions in violation and evasion of laws for the protection of settlers. The various land grants except out of the grant, absolutely and unreservedly, all tracts on which at the date of the grant, or at date of definite location of the line of the road there was any settlement right or claim. It was not provided in any of the grants that the settlers' claim should be valid against the United States in order to except the lands claimed from the railroad grant. They might be defective, but if so, that was a question between the settlers and Government, not one between the settlers and the railroad company, and the present Secretary of the Interior, Mr. Teller, so holds in his published decisions, overruling and reversing the illegal decisions of Mr. Schurz against settlers, and in favor of corporations; thus following the decisions of the Supreme Court. But Mr. Schurz, in his circular referred to, prescribed a plan by which railroad corporations might contest settlers' claims, and placed the poor man at the mercy of the rich corporations. The first paragraph of this circular broke down all the safeguards of the law, and gave the corporations the power to hunt the settlers down. Mr. Schurz says:

"A homestead entry made by a person duly qualified, which is, in all respects, regular and legal, excepts the land covered thereby from the operation of a railroad grant, attaching during the existence of such entry."

The law and judicial decisions say, and the present Secretary of the Interior says, that excepts the land from a railroad grant, and that is the end of it. But Mr. Schurz boldly overthrew the law and spurned all established principles to give such lands to corporations. There were hundreds and thousands of such cases; one set of settlers had succeeded to another by purchase of improvements or otherwise. Mr. Schurz compelled them to purchase of the railroad company. He would not even allow them to be heard to show that they were settlers. Listen to his infamous declaration. He says:

"Under this ruling, therefore, no hearings can be ordered for the purpose of ascertaining the facts respecting the settlement, occupation, improvement of the land, etc., by such a pre-emption claimant, for even if such facts were established, still, under the decision, the land inures to the grant."

The said circular proceeded to develop an elaborate scheme of construction, under which settlers who were entitled to their land under the laws of the United States might avail themselves of the privilege of purchasing them from the railroad.

In the case of Gates vs. California & Oregon Railroad Company, it was held by Mr. Schurz in 1873 (5 Copp 150) that when a pre emption settler was on land within railroad limits at the date of the attachment of the railroad right, and afterwards abandoned his claim or transferred his improvements to another, the former preemption claim was not excepted from the land from the grant, and that a subsequent settler purchasing this former settler's improvements, or otherwise occupying the land after the former settler had abandoned it, could not have his claim recognized.

The act of 1864, (R. S., Sec. 2234), permitted soldiers in active service to make their affidavits to claim the land before the commanding officer. Thousands of soldiers availed themselves of this privilege to provide a home for their families. They did not always return, and their families could not always remove on to the wild land, so that the required residence and improvement was wanting, and their entries were canceled. While existing on the records, such entries operated to reserve the land under the general rules of law as laid down by the Supreme Court, but in 1879 Mr. Schurz held in the Kniskern decision, that the soldiers' entry was *prima facie* invalid in its inception, and therefore, that it did not operate to except the land from a railroad grant.

For 15 years settlers had been educated by practice and precedent to believe that second entries made after the cancelation of the first would be respected. They knew that neither themselves nor others could legally go on the land until the former entry had been adjudged invalid. They did not know that railroad companies had rights which citizens did not possess.

But the settlers were undeceived by the decision in the Kniskern case, in which case the great "reformer," Schurz, by one stroke of the pen, transferred the homes and improved farms of these settlers to the railroad companies.

In fact the records of the Department show that in every instance where there was the slightest opportunity, this great reformer and anti-monopolist (?) robbed the poor settler of his home and the fruits of his industry, and by his rulings and decisions, gave them to the railroad companies. It is truthfully said of him that notwithstanding the superior purity which he claims for himself, his friend Villard could not make of his Department a request so outrageous as to bring a refusal from Schurz.

It is a well known fact which can be established by Department records, that Schurz caused millions of acres of unearned land to be patented to railroad companies. As an instance, among many others, reference is made to the Wisconsin Central Railroad. This road was to have been completed in 10 years from the date of the act authorizing its construction, May 5, 1864. The act of April 9, 1874, extended the time to December 31, 1876. Here was a specific statutory requirement that the road should be completed on or before December 31, 1876, and a specific mandatory act absolutely prohibiting the issue of patents for any lands to the company after that date, if the road was not so completed.

The road was not completed, as shown by the published reports of the Commissioner of the General Land Office. But the reports of the Commissioner of the General Land Office under the administration of Mr. Carl Schurz, show that patents were issued to this Company after December 31, 1876, notwithstanding the positive prohibition of law and in violation of law for upwards of 177,000 acres of land. In substantiation of these facts and numerous others equally as odious and antagonistic to all principles of justice and fair dealing, it is only necessary to refer to Senate Report No. 502, 47th Congress, First Session.

Mr. GEO. W. JULIAN, a co-worker in the present campaign, with this great "reformer" and anti-monopolist, says of Schurz:

"He disregarded the opinion of the Supreme Court in the interest of railroads, when it became an obstacle to his purposes. The mischief of the shameful prostitution of the Land Department can be more fully appreciated by remembering that it imposes upon the settlers who purchase these indemnity lands a tariff of at least one hundred million dollars more than they would cost at the Government price, and that this sum is drawn from their pockets without any warrant of law, for the benefit of the ravenous monopolies that exact it; while if the rule of the Supreme Court had been followed, a large majority of the railroad and other grants could be closed up, the remaining lands restored to the settlement, and the title to any unsold land recovered to the United States."

Such a man as Schurz set himself up as a reformer, and by his gross misrepresentations undertake to involve others in corrupt railroad schemes! "Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye."

THE GERMANS TO SCHURZ.

"We Cannot Follow You; to Do So Would be to Violate Our Convictions."

Soon after Carl Schurz took the stump for Cleveland and Hendricks and began his attacks on Mr. Blaine, the Germans of Milwaukee, his former associates, friends and admirers, addressed him a long, open letter, from which we reproduce the following extracts:

"We still have a lively recollection of the position which you took four years ago, when you, as a member of the Hayes Cabinet, made campaign speeches for Garfield and Arthur. The unassailable character and high honor of Gen. Hancock forced you, as well as all other Republican speakers, into the domain of principle, which you treated with such pleasure and confidence that we went into the contest with courage and the fullest belief in victory.

"In your Brooklyn speech you completely abandoned this domain and went over to a personal attack. For you, party differences exist no longer. You, with all your fighting powers, want to hunt down a single man.

* * * * *

"We have a right to speak thus to you because we have already been often through public opinion compelled to defend your character, Mr. Schurz, because we allow no one to assail a man like you, whose honor is unassailable, unless direct proofs are produced. Thus we defended you at the time you were chosen, with the help of the Missouri Bourbon Democracy, to the Senate of the United States. We took your part when you, in spite of your well-known declaration: "The disposal of Mr. Hayes," supported him and for this demanded finally support in the Cabinet; we defended you when they attempted to show that your decisions in the case of the Northern Pacific land grants were in your personal interest, and we made a strong stand against the assaults of your opponents when you afterward entered into the editorship of the *Evening Post*, controlled by Henry Villard and accepted a part of its stock. We think we have a right to speak to you thus! Were we disposed to follow appearance we might so far forget ourselves as to take certain deeds of your active life and consider them unfavorably, and we should long since lost all respect for you. But we have always judged your character as it appeared to us in its entirety; we have never attributed unworthy motives to you, and have never doubted your personal integrity.

"Why have you not applied the same rule to Blaine by which you would be judged and by which we have always judged you?

* * * * * * * * *

"You, as well as other Independent Republicans, were until recently—yes, even up to the time of the Republican National Convention—in accord with the party upon all the important points which you have now abandoned while you are fighting to the utmost your former party friends. It is not a joint purpose that has for the moment united you to your former opponents, but only a negation of the existing dissatisfaction, or, in any case, hate against a third party—against Blaine. You yourself feel that you have left the natural ground of your development. You believe that, like sprouting grain-seed, you will sow upon fruitful ground; but we fear that you will be crushed as if between two millstones.

"If the Republicans are victorious, and of this there are the best prospects, then we shall have lost you. Should, however, the Democrats triumph, which we wish, this country fortune and blessing must ask Heaven in vain, then that party will come to the helm which you characterized as follows in your speech in Cincinnati four years ago:"

[Here a long passage from Mr. Schurz' speech at Indianapolis four years ago is given, in which he called attention to the party behind the Democratic candidates, characterizing it as a party that is incapable of comprehending the present or judging the future. In it there were some good men, he admitted, but they are unable to restrain the bad elements in the organization. In proof of these assertion he reviewed its past history as a pro-slavery party, and anti-war party, and as a soft money party.]

ARE CIRCUMSTANCES CHANGED?

"In the year 1876 you said in a speech delivered in Milwaukee, and admired by us all:

"'If you help the Democratic party to victory, then I predict for you the most tremendous rush for the booty which has been seen in the history of the country since man can remember. Hundreds of thousands have for years been looking forward to it, and the South, where it is well known that numberless people live who are of the opinion that they have been specially created to superintend the work of public offices, will rise en masse.'

"That you said when the "reform" Governor par excellence, Samuel J. Tilden—his holy one of the Democratic party—aspired to the Presidential chair.

"And are the circumstances different today? Does there not stand behind the "reform" Gov. Cleveland, who does not approach by far the statesman Tilden, the Democratic party which you described in such a masterly way? And if the Democratic party should come to the rudder who will preside in the Senate of the United States?

"Thomas A. Hendricks, the man who has always identified himself with Southern interests; a man who defended the slave laws and opposed all measures looking to a happy ending of the Civil War! A man who more than any other led the Democratic party "from blunder to blunder," and whom in your speech of September 8th, 1876, you pictured as follows:

"'What the Democratic design is can be seen from the fact that they have nominated Hendricks for their Vice Presidential candidate. Hendricks has always been a friend of the inflationists. Whoever, therefore could help the cause of the inflationists he did it. What does this signify? An inflationist for Vice President? A Vice President if for this, that in case of the death of the President he may fill the office. If Tilden dies and Hendricks becomes President, then the entire executive power is in the hands of a pet of the inflationists, or, in other words, in the hands of an enemy of hard money.'

GERMANS CANNOT FOLLOW SCHURZ.

"From this you can perceive, Mr. Schurz, that we have remembered all that you have said; we have constantly and fully weighed your language; we have followed your representations, and your opinions have through many storms served as a compass for our political direction. Hence we have again awaited your words with impatience; we have again with careful pains weighed your proofs, and lo, we have this time found them too light, and we see with regret that we have lost one of our leaders. We cannot follow you; to do so would be to violate our convictions. We do not believe that Blaine is a man with a "spotted" reputation, we do not believe that in this case was the question of only one of persons and no longer of parties.

"For the very reason that the actual purposes of the two parties are somewhat veiled it is necessary to exercise the greatest foresight. The Democratic party sneaks in like a wolf in sheep's clothing; it conceals behind phrases its real aims, but yet we know that it remains the same as ever. A succession of transactions must be taken as the point of departure in find the character of parties as they are in the case of individuals, and while without prejudice we follow this clew, we find essential differences between the Republican and the Democratic party; we find that the Republican party is still the party of progress; we find that it is the party which has given the best political expression to the industrial, commercial and intellectual development of this country and, as we hope, will so continue to do in the future. We are well aware that our party also, like every human organization, is capable of improvement, that unwholesome outgrowths from time to time need to be suppressed, and that in party transactions much that is evil must be taken in the bargain. But we are of the opinion that the moral elements in the party possess sufficient strength to overcome the sad ones, and that the Republican party, just in these latter years, during the administration of Hayes, in whose Cabinet you served, and of Arthur, whom even our opponents praise, has fulfilled the reform ideas of the people."

Alabama Assets.

Value of hogs in Alabama (1883).....	$37,338
Value of farming implements.....	75,291
Value of printing presses and material.	104,796
Value of libraries.....	202,374
Value of sheep.....	1,325,327
Value of mechanical tools, etc.....	331,647
Value of investment in bonds, etc.....	332,788
Value of guns, pistols, dirks, etc.....	48,702

Just think of it! More money invested in Alabama in pistols and other deadly weapons than in hogs! More money invested in fire arms than in printing presses or libraries! More money invested in deadly weapons in the great agricultural State of Alabama than in agricultural implements or mechanical tools!—*Birmingham (Ala.) Age.*

Storm Signals.

As the coming of a great storm is heralded by the display of cautionary signals, so is the approach of that dread and fatal disease, Consumption of the Lungs, usually announced in advance by pimples, blotches, eruptions, ulcers, glandular swellings, and kindred *outward* manifestations of the internal blood poison, which, if not promptly expelled from the system, attacks the delicate tissues of the lungs, causing them to ulcerate and break down. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the great remedy for this, as for all diseases having their origin in bad blood. It improves the appetite and digestion, increases nutrition and builds up the wasted system.

—Dr. S. B. Britan says: "As a rule physicians do not by their professional methods build up the female constitution, and they seldom cure the diseases to which it is always liable in our variable climate, and under our imperfect civilization. Special remedies are often required to restore organic harmony, and to strengthen the enfeebled powers of womanhood, and for most of these we are indebted to persons outside of the medical profession. Among the very best of these remedies I assign a prominent place to Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

GOV. CLEVELAND DISSECTED.

The Scalpel in the Skillful Hand of the Ex-President of the National Anti-Monopoly League.

Mr. L. E. CHITTENDEN, President of the National Anti-Monopoly League, writes the following strong arraignment of CLEVELAND to the Editor of *Justice*, a weekly newspaper of New York City:

Whatever others may think, *Justice* knows that Gov. Cleveland, by breaking voluntary pledges, servility to the leader of a wing of his party, and a series of acts which do not admit of excuse, has forfeited all claims to the support of good citizens, and made it impossible for them to vote for him a second time. To say that his acts admit of defense is to mislead the public. I will contrast some of his performances with his promises, stating such facts only as are known to *Justice*.

HIS PROMISES.

He declared his faith in the resolutions of the Syracuse Convention, which nominated him, and thereby pledged himself to the interests of the whole people; to reject machine control in politics, to promote the welfare of those who labor, and to restrain the admitted aggressions of corporations upon the rights and property of individuals.

He *said* he was in favor of a railroad commission; that the act creating that commission should be administered by its friends; that he would appoint as commissioners men of known integrity and position, above suspicion of railroad or other control. He named as such men ex-Sen. Kiernan and Sherman S. Rogers. Men of their position only, he *said*, would give the act a fair trial.

He *said* the canals were so closely associated with the railroads that the Superintendent of Public Works should also be a man of integrity, above all suspicion of railroad control.

He *said* that the day of resolutions with mental reservations had passed; that he was bound, if elected, to ignore bosses, cliques, machines and parties, and to make his nominations in the interest of the whole people.

He *said* the interests of labor had been neglected; that they were entitled to and should have legislative relief and protection.

He *said* that the large non-party vote cast for him should have recognition, and pressed members of that party who urged him to appoint to office men of known integrity and ability, to name candidates, and where they declined, complained of their want of confidence in his pledges.

All these things are well known to Justice.

HIS PERFORMANCES.

His military staff (his first nomination) was selected by Mr. Manning, a party leader, whose amanuensis and lieutenant took the double office of Executive Private Secretary and Military Secretary.

He addressed the people in the Senate Chamber, standing by the side of his predecessor. The absence of all reference to his promises in that address, its inferiority to that of Gov. Cornell, in statesmanship, ability and dignity, prepared them for coming disappointments.

He nominated for Railroad Commissioners two comparatively unknown men; one a recent employe and the candidate of a railroad President, who had married into the family of a Republican politician; the other a lawyer, an attorney for railroad corporations. They were appointed with the intent that they should out-vote and control the nominee of the friends of the act and thus nullify it. That one of them, after some months, declined the office when it was appointed to do, and has since, in some cases, acted with Commissioner O'Donnell, was equally fortunate for the public and fatal to the scheme for the destruction of the commission.

He insulted the friends of the commission by nominating Mr. O'Donnell for the shortest term, and writing upon the nomination that he made it "as required by law."

He nominated for Superintendent of Public Works a railroad contractor, and placed the canals under the control of the competing railroad, from the service of which he was translated to this public office.

He vetoed the five-cent fare bill, and thereby taxed the workingmen of this City about $300,000 per annum for the benefit of an elevated railroad clique, some of whose members had smirched the judiciary, disgraced the City and become notorious as the wickedest men of a wicked generation.

His veto message was the work of railroad lawyers, was unsound in its law, untrue in its facts, servile in its spirit and debasing in its influence. It was based upon the assumed violation of contract that was never made—the assent of the City to the report of the Commissioners of rapid transit, which assent was never given; fixing rates of fare, over which the Commissioners had no jurisdiction.

He assumed that the elevated railroads were not then earning 10 per cent. on the money honestly paid into their construction, which assumption was untrue in fact and inapplicable in principle.

He has opposed and, so far as in his power, nullified all legislation to shorten the hours of labor or improve the condition of workingmen and women, or to increase their wages and their comforts.

He has made Mr. Manning, Governor by proxy, and that gentleman has named his appointments, dictated his policy and controled his administration. By way of compensation Mr. Manning has secured his present nomination, and will be President *de facto* in the event of his election.

He has protected in office known violators of law. The managers of his campaign are charged with official peculation and fraud, and to these charges he has given no examination.

He has been nearly two years in office; he has removed no corrupt officer of his party, performed none of his promises. The time which others have devoted to the important duties of the public measures for immaterial faults.

He is a political disappointment. As a statesman he is a failure.

All these things are well known to *Justice*.

No American ever took office with fairer promises, or more splendid opportunities, or more favorable conditions than Gov. Cleveland. No office-bearer has ever more completely repudiated his promises or failed more thoroly to improve his opportunities. His acts do not admit of a strong, or any defense. His election to the Presidency is not a pleasant subject for contemplation. Mr. Manning, as the real executive; Mr. Hbert O. Thompson, as Secretary of the Treasury; Sen. Murphy, in charge of the Interior Department; Mr. Shanahan, of the Navy; Mr. Davidson, of the Department of Justice, with our foreign affairs in charge of Mr. Lamont, together would not constitute a safe or desirable administration. I am no admirer of Mr. Blaine, but he has never been charged with incapability or infidelity to his promises. In statesmanship, intellect and force of character, he is as much the superior of his Democratic opponent as the gentleman elected Governor in 1883 was supposed to be to the present Governor of New York. Our Republic is threatened with a worse calamity than the election of Mr. Blaine, and one for which *Justice* ought not to be responsible.

L. E. CHITTENDEN.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATES
In Seasickness.

Prof. ADOLPH OTT, New York, says: "I used it for seasickness, during an ocean passage. In most of the cases, the violent symptoms which characterize the disease yielded, and gave way to a healthful action of the functions impaired."

ROCK-A-BYE, BABY.

People would not dose babies if the babies would only doze themselves once in a while.

This is a Christian and civilized country, but just as soon as a baby is born its parents are anxious to give it a weigh.

An Indiana baby, born during a terrible storm, has been named Cyclonia. Its father says the appellation is a misnomer. A cyclone doesn't howl every night.

Fifteen different machines are used in the manufacture of infants' shoes, but all the machines in the world cannot make a shoe that a healthy baby won't kick out in a week.

A New York physician says that a baby must not be allowed to sleep with its mother. If he means by this that the baby must sleep with its father he will incur the undying hatred of all married men.

"If a baby cries," says an exchange, "warm its feet before you dose it." It is nothing new, we understand, to warm a baby when it cries; but, unfortunately, parents do not usually confine the operation to the little one's feet.

A New York physician says that a baby must not be allowed to sleep with its mother. Must not be allowed! Did anybody ever know of a baby that ever slept with its mother or anybody else? This New York physician ought to know that a baby never goes to sleep until it is time for everybody else to get up. Then how the little darling will sleep!

Where Wicked Men Go.

"What becomes of men who steal?" asked the Sunday-school teacher of a sharp little boy.

"They go to Canada."

"No, little boy, that is not the right answer. They ultimately go to the wicked place."

"Oh, Chicago?"—*Texas Siftings.*

RECENT LITERATURE.

GREAT COMPOSERS. By Hezekiah Butterworth. Illustrated by F. H. Lungren. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. Price $1.

In this little volume are condensed the main facts in the history of music from the time of Jubal, "The father of such as handle the harp and organ," down to the present day. More attention is paid to the modern composers, beginning with Handel, and including Haydn and Mozart, Beethoven, Mendelssohn, Chopin, Liszt and Rossini. Two separate chapters are devoted to "The Hymn Writers of To-day." To those interested in music, and especially classical music, this tasteful volume will be entertaining and instructive.

THE MAN WONDERFUL IN THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL. An Allegory, Teaching the Principles of Physiology and Hygiene and the Effects of Stimulants and Narcotics. For Home Reading and a School Text Book. By Chilion B. Allen, A. M., M. D. and Mary A. Allen, A. B., M. D. New York Fowler & Wells Co. Price $1.50.

The book is an allegory in which the body is the "House Beautiful," and its inhabitant the "Man Wonderful." The building of the house is shown from foundation to roof, and then we are taken through the different rooms, and their wonders and beauties displayed to us, and all this time we are being taught—almost without knowing it—anatomy, physiology, and hygiene, with practical applications and suggestions.

We are then introduced to the inhabitant of the house, "The Man Wonderful," and learn of his growth, development, and habits. We also become acquainted with the guests whom he entertains, and find that some of them are doubtful acquaintances, some bad, and some decidedly wicked, while others are very good company. Under this form we learn of food, drink, and the effects of narcotics and stimulants. The book is written in a clear simple style and well illustrated.

THE FALLACIES IN "PROGRESS AND POVERTY," in Henry Dunning Macleod's "Economics," and in "Social Problems," with the Ethics of Protection and Free Trade, and the Industrial Problem considered *a priori*. By William Hanson, New York. Price $1. Fowler & Wells Co.

This is a bold attack by a clear-headed observer and most candid writer on leading points and arguments made by Mr. Henry George, in his well known "Progress and Poverty" and "Social Problems." Mr. Hanson is as radical as the Land Reformer himself, in his views of the fundamental changes necessary to true social progress, and has a warm sympathy for the purposes of Mr. George, but his sharp logic brings into clear light the errors which he thinks mar the reasoning of the books above named. The work is written for the people, from the point of view of the practical man and Christian philosopher who is consciously radical, but seeks to make his every proposition for social reform based upon justice.

WHEN THE BATTLE WAS FOUGHT. By Charles Egbert Craddock, author of "In the Tennessee Mountains." Boston: James R. Osgood & Co. Price, $1.50.

This is a story located in Tennessee, and the author the *Independent* says: "He has much quiet and happy humor, and his general felicity of expression is worthy of high praise. Many passages, descriptive of hills and gorges of the Cumberland range, under different lights and shades, are of extraordinary picturesqueness and power. Mr. Craddock will do well to continue in the wild track he has struck into. His walk in it is solitary and enviable." The story is well written and of absorbing interest.

THE REMARKABLE HISTORY OF SIR THOMAS UPMORE, BART., M. P. Formerly Known as "Tommy Upmore." By R. D. Blackmore. New York, Harper Bros.

The curious, quaintly told story given in this little volume, by the well known author R. D. Blackmore, will be found well worth the reading in a leisure hour. It calls to mind some of the stories of the old English writers.

THE AMERICAN HOUSEWOMAN. By Mrs. Elizabeth Karr. Boston, Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Price, $2.

"The American Horsewoman" will find a welcome among a wide circle of readers, who will find in it such instructions as they most need. A more orderly, perspicuous, scientific, and exhaustive treatise on any subject can hardly be found, and its literary style is certainly very good. It is most thoro in its rules and explanations, and a perfect novice can become a skillful and graceful horsewoman by carefully observing the practical hints that are given. It concludes with an appendix containing 34 rules that every lady rider ought to be expected to know, and with a glossary of terms used in horsemanship.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The table of contents for October is as follows: "Judith." Frontispiece. From drawing by E. A. Abbey, illustrating William Black's "Judith Shakespeare;" "The Home of Hans Christian Andersen," Horace E. Scudder; "The Great Hall of William Rufus," III., Treadwell Walden; "Nature's Serial Story," XI., E. P. Roe; "Latitude and Longitude," a story, Henrietta H. Holdich; "Artist Strolls in Holland," VII., George H. Boughton, A. R. A.; "King's College," John MacMullen; "A Home of Tommy Atkins," R. F. Zeigham; "Life of a Slave." An autobiographical sketch. Edited by Annie Porter; "A Providence Thwarted." A story, Julia D. Whitings; "The Gateway of the Sierra Madre," Frank R. Brown; "A Reminiscence of Mr. Darwin," James D. Hague; "Evening," a poem, Charles L. Hildreth; "Judith Shakespeare," X. A novel, William Black; "Municipal Finance," William M. Ivins; "A Gatherer of Simples." A story, Mary E. Wilkins; "Editor's Easy Chair;" "Editor's Literary Record;" "Editor's Historical Record;" "Editor's Drawer."

DEMOREST'S MAGAZINE.

In a literary and artistic point of view *Demorest's Magazine* for October is an admirable number. The frontispiece, "Decoy Ducks," which is something new in art, is very beautiful, and the other illustrations are excellent. Among the articles specially worthy of note are, "Student Life in Paris," "Down the Red Sea," "Pope's Villa at Twickenham," and "How We Live in New York," by Jennie June. The stories are entertaining, the poems good, and the various departments are replete with useful and agreeable reading, such as is acceptable in every household.

THE ATLANTIC.

The table of contents for October is the following: "In War Time. XIX., XX.," S. Weir Mitchell; "The Battle of Lake George," Francis Parkman; "Ave," Oliver Wendell Holmes; "Relation of Fairies to Religion," Elizabeth Robins Pennell; "An English Literary Cousin," Louise Imogen Guiney; "The Lakes of Upper Italy." II; "In Tuscany," Celia Thaxter; "Minor Songsters," Bradford

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same sheet with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

S. B. L., Chapin, Ia.: Write to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

W. W., Winchester, Kan.:
What premium is there on a silver half-dollar bearing the date of 1793?
Quoted at 75 cents.

F. J. A., Justis, Pa.: You might write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., but you might as well save the postage.

R. G. D., Queen City, Mo.: Brough's majority for Governor of Ohio in 1881 was 101,009. Total vote, 416,053. Brough's majority on home vote, 61,836; majority on soldiers' vote, 39,173.

J. G., Kelseyville, Cal.: 1. Where a discharge has been burned a duplicate may be obtained by writing to the Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C. A soldier who enlisted in 1861 for three years and deserted before the expiration of his time cannot obtain an honorable discharge from any source.

O. P. S., Madison, Pa.: In last wills and testaments the intention of the testator governs, unless the thing to be done is opposed to some inflexible rule of law. This intention is to be gathered from the instrument, and from every part of it. Our opinion, in the case you cite, would be of no value, as the matter will have to be determined by court and jury.

R. E. G., Montezuma, W. T.:
1. Does every subscriber of the BLADE get a portrait of Blaine without extra charge? 2. What was the Magna Charta?

1. Subscribers who send 50 cents for a three-months' subscription, get a picture; those sending but 25 cents do not. 2. The great charter guaranteeing rights and privileges obtained by the English Barons from King John in 1215.

G. E. M., Rome, Kan.:
Please publish a list of the names of the Cabinet officers of the Presidents from Washington to Lincoln. I would be pleased to learn this, and I cannot find it in the school books.

We have given the list of Cabinet officers at different times. Write to Brown, Enger & Co., Toledo, O., for the "Handbook of Administrations," by E. G. Tileston, or "The Handbook of Statistics of the United States," by M. C. Spalding.

Ignasco, Kelly's Station, Pa.:
1. Please give me some idea of what the aggregate popular vote for President will be this year. 2. From present appearances does Cleveland or Blaine will get 50 to 55 per cent. of the total vote?

1. The total vote in 1872 was 6,446,165; in 1876, 8,412,733; in 1880, 9,204,428. The total voting population (including the Territories and the District of Columbia), as given in the census reports of 1880, is 11,349,003. The Territories and the District of Columbia have no voice in a Presidential election. 2. It looks that way now.

A Reader, Van Buren, O.:
1. What is the cost at present of Bessemer steel rails in England? 2. Where even any rails exported from this country to England and afterward shipped back? 3. What is the duty on Bessemer steel rails, nails, sugar and wooden goods? 4. What was the duty on the above articles from 1842 to 1860?

1. About $3 per ton. 2. Never heard of it. 3. Wool, from 5 to 12 cents per pound, according to quality, etc. Steel railway bars, or made in part of steel, over 25 pounds, $17 per ton; iron bars, blooms, etc., in the manufacture of which charcoal is used as a fuel, $22 per ton. Cut nails and spikes of iron and steel, 1½ cents per pound. 4. By the tariff act of 1857 the duty on sugar was 24 per cent.; same on woolen manufactures, hat and pig iron. In 1833 the sibling scale was introduced, by which, in cases where the duty exceeded 20 per cent., the excess should be reduced biennially.

C. H. C., Ashtabula, O.:
What is the capacity in barrels of a cistern of the following dimensions: Diameter at bottom, 7½ feet; middle, 9 feet and 2 inches; top, 4 feet; depth, 4 feet?

As we have a number of similar inquiries, the table below, showing the capacity of cisterns, is given:

Diameter in Feet and Inches.	Depth in Feet and Inches.	Number of Barrels.	No. of Gals in 10 inches depth.
2 ft.	2 ft.	1 9-21	19
2 ft. 6 in.	2 ft. 6 in.	2 6-7	30
3 ft.	3 ft.	5	44
3 ft. 6 in.	3 ft. 6 in.	6	60
4 ft.	4 ft.	11 25-63	78
4 ft. 6 in.	4 ft. 6 in.	15 40-63	97
5 ft.	5 ft.	19 15-63	122
5 ft. 6 in.	5 ft. 6 in.	31	148
6 ft.	6 ft.	34 2-9	176
6 ft. 6 in.	6 ft. 6 in.	31 15-63	207
7 ft.	7 ft.	64	240
8 ft.	8 ft.	95 25-63	313
8 ft. 6 in.	8 ft. 6 in.	114 18-63	353
9 ft.	9 ft.	135 47-63	396
9 ft. 6 in.	9 ft. 6 in.	158 37-63	441
10 ft.	10 ft.	186 18-63	489
11 ft.	11 ft.	258 4-63	591
12 ft.	12 ft.	322 59-63	705
13 ft.	13 ft.	409 5-9	827
14 ft.	14 ft.	511 29-63	959
15 ft.	15 ft.	629 8-63	1101
16 ft.	16 ft.	761 54-63	1254
17 ft.	17 ft.	2913⅝	1359

Example: Suppose you desire to ascertain the capacity of a cistern 4 feet 6 inches in diameter and 4 feet 6 inches in depth. Find the diameter in the left hand column, and directly opposite you will see that the cistern will hold 16 40-63 barrels. The right hand column shows the number of gallons contained in 10 inches of depth. By this standard you may easily increase or diminish the capacity at pleasure. Thus, if you wish the above cistern to hold 97 gallons more, make it 10 inches deeper; or 194 gallons more, 20 inches deeper.

Z. T. T., Willow Springs, Neb.:
1. Will you please tell me what a gulf stream is, and what forms it? 2. Is the report about Blaine taking bribes true? 3. Will Indiana go Democratic?

1. Lieut. Maury says: "The Gulf Stream is one of the most wonderful things in nature. It constitutes a grand river in the ocean. In the severest drouth it never fails, and in the mightiest floods it never overflows. Its banks and bottoms are of cold water, while its current is of warm. The Gulf of Mexico is its fountain, and its mouth is in the Arctic Seas. There is no other such majestic flow of waters. Its current is more rapid than the Mississippi or the Amazon, and its volume more than a thousand times greater." The opinion held by Dr. Frank Im was that the Gulf Stream is the escaping of the waters that have been forced into the Caribbean Sea by the trade winds, and that it is the pressure of those winds upon the water which forces up into this sea a head or reservoir of water for this great stream. More recent opinions appear to indicate that, though the pressure of the trade winds may assist to give the Gulf Stream its initial velocity, this cause is not in itself adequate to the whole effect. The other causes that assist in this wonderful movement of waters are the differences of temperature at various parts of the earth, and differing degrees of saltness in various parts of the ocean, altering the specific gravity of the waters. The maximum temperature of the Gulf Stream is 86°, or about 8° above the ocean temperature due to the latitude. Increasing its latitude 10°, the water of the Stream loses 2° of temperature; and, after having run 2,000 miles towards the north, it still preserves, even in Winter, the heat of Summer. With this temperature it crosses the 40th degree of north latitude, and there, overflowing its liquid banks, spreads itself out for thousands of square leagues over the cold waters around, and covers the ocean with a mantle of warmth that serves to mitigate in Europe the rigors of Winter. 2. No. 3. Indiana is a doubtful State, with the chances in favor of the Republicans.

J. W. Craig, of Hillsboro, Ind., would like the address of any one by the name of Craig living in Jasper County, Iowa.

G. R., Defiance, O.: Under the Democratic revenue tariff policy from 1850 to 1860 the specie imports were $39,136,730, and the specie exports $422,335,420, being a loss of specie to the country of $383,178,690.

R. M. S., Albans, W. Va.:
1. What is the half dollar of 1813 worth? 2. What is the cent of 1793 worth? 3. Who will buy them?

1-2. No premium offered. 3. Do not know. Better advertise them.

H. G. R., Huron, Ind.:
1. Who was Capt. Kidd? 2. If Cleveland comes off of the ticket, who will be put on?

1. The son of a preacher, executed in London for piracy in 1701. 2. It is not a supposable case. Cleveland will "stick," and be defeated.

Sub., Kane, Ill.:
How long does a foreigner have to be a resident of the United States before he becomes a voter?

He may be a resident for 100 years and not become a voter; but he must be here five years before he can be naturalized.

R. C., Morral, O.:
A Democrat here says that Sen. John Sherman voted against every pension bill in which he ever took part. Is it true?

It is not true. Sen. Sherman opposed the Ingalls amendment to the Mexican pension bill, which would have involved the expenditure of $245,000,000, and gave his reasons in a speech delivered June 23, 1884. This was the only time, so far as we recall, that Sen. Sherman opposed a general pension bill.

W. C., Otterbein, Ind.:
1. Who were the seven wise men of Greece? Give the motto of each. 2. Who is Prince Consort of England?

1. Solon, "Know thyself;" Chilo, "Consider the end;" Pittacus, "Know thy opportunity;" Bias, "Most men are bad;" Periander, "Nothing is impossible to industry;" Cleobulus, "Avoid excess;" Thales, "Suretyship is the precurser of ruin." 2. Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, Consort of Queen Victoria, died in 1861. The Queen never married again.

L. K., Utica, Licking Co., O.:
Has the actual wealth of the United States increased at a greater rate per cent under a high protective tariff than under a low tariff?

Most certainly. Send to Hon. J. F. Oglevee, Chairman State Republican Committee, Columbus, O., for campaign documents on the tariff in relation to farmers, and Blaine's letter of acceptance (which has the facts in this case—the 20 years of Republican rule being under a protective tariff) and other documents bearing on the question.

T. B., Pearl River, N. Y.:
What are the properties of a bloodhound? Are they useful on a lonely farm?

The bloodhound originally was larger than the fox-hound, tall, square-headed, slow, with long, pendulous ears, heavy, drooping lips and jowl, and a stern and noble expression. There are still a few of the breed in England. In color they are usually tawny, not brindled, with black muzzles; or black and tan, the latter being called St. Hubert's breed, and esteemed the hardiest. The animal known as the Cuban bloodhound, and employed in the South to capture runaway negroes, is a descendant of the mastiff, crossed, probably, with the bulldog. It has no utility except as a man-hunter.

W. A. K., Mill Creek, Ill.:
1. How many years does a foreigner have to reside in this country before he can be naturalized? 2. Is the time the same in all States? 3. To be entitled to a vote in Illinois, you must have resided in the State one year, County 90 days and precinct 40 days. Is the time the same in all States? 4. What relation is Gail Hamilton to Blaine? 5. Is not the fact that there is a surplus in the United States Treasury a credit to the management of our Government?

1. Five. 2. Yes; the law is National, not State. 3. No; this is a State matter, and the time varies in different States. Another State matter is the exercise of the franchise by foreign born citizens not having their last papers. Some States permit them to vote after declaration of intention to become citizens; other States require full papers. 4. Cousin. 5. Yes. There will be no surplus in four years should the Democrats get their hands into the Treasury.

H. C. P., East Otto, N. Y.:
1. Please publish a brief sketch of the National Banking system. 2. Are they liable to break down?

1. Any number of persons, not less than five, may associate themselves together for the purpose of banking. When they have complied with the law in organizing, the Comptroller of the Currency gives them a certificate authorizing them to commence business. They have all the rights, and are liable to all the responsibilities of ordinary localized corporations. To secure holders of bills, they must deposit United States bonds with the Treasurer of the United States, when the Comptroller of the Currency issues to the bank an amount of bank notes equal to the amount of bonds deposited, less 10 per cent. In case the bank should fail to redeem its circulating bills, the bonds are sold and the bills redeemed. All the bills issued by these associations are engraved by the Government, and the plates and dies on which they are printed are kept in the Treasury Department. The Comptroller is appointed by the President and Senate, has a deputy, receives a salary of $5,000 per year, has an official seal, and gives bonds to the amount of $100,000. He appoints examiners to investigate the condition of banks, etc. 2. Every shareholder in a National Bank is personally liable for the debts of the association to the amount of the par value of his stock. This is to protect depositors, as noteholders are protected by the Government. Any bank is liable to "break down," and depositors and stockholders be swindled by dishonest officials, but the Government takes every precaution possible to protect the public and insure a strictly legitimate banking business.

W. F. F., Antwerp, O.:
Have you the river and harbor appropriations made by the last Congress? Would like to have a list. I saw them once, and think the bulk of them went South. Don't look much like statesmanship in Frank Hurd.

The list was published in the BLADE of July 5. As the matter is of considerable importance we break over our standing rule and republish it:

Buffalo	$100,000
Erie	50,000
Aransas Pass and Bay, Tex	100,000
Galveston Bay, Tex., in accordance with the plans heretofore adopted	
Pass, Cavallas Inlet, Tex	50,000
Sabine Pass and Blue Rock bar, Tex	210 000
Cleveland	100,000
Cincinnati (harbor of refuge)	17,000
Muskingum River (ice harbor)	50,000
Sandusky City	20,000
Huntington, Cal	62,000
Oakland, Cal	159,000
Wilmington, Cal	50,000
Coos Bay, Or	50,000
Yaquina Bay, Or	50,000
Allegheny River, Pa	35,000
Sandy River, W. Va. and Kentucky	50,000
Great Kanawha, W. Va	10,000
Monongahela River, W. Va	40,000
Toledo (harbor)	20,000
Toledo (channel for Maumee River)	25,000
Michigan City, Ind	50,000
Chicago	1 0,000
Sand Beach, Mich	75,000
Grand Marias, Mich	25,000
Milwaukee (harbor of refuge)	45,000
Superior Bay and Harbor	45,000
Dunkirk (ice harbor)	20,000
Duluth	45,000
Little Kanawha	31,000
Red River, Louisiana and Arkansas	75,000
Buffalo Bayou, Tex	25,000
Brazos, Santiago, Tex	25,000
Arkansas River at Pine Bluff	55,000
Black River, Arkansas and Missouri	20,000
White River, Arkansas	35,000
Arkansas River, Arkansas	26,000
Cumber and River, Tennessee & Kentucky	27,000
Cumberland River above Nashville	50,000
Tennessee River below Chattanooga	350,000
Kentucky River, Kentucky	250,000
Falls of the Ohio River, Louisville, Ky	500,000
Detroit, Mich	100,000
Clay Lake channel, St. Mary's River, Mich	125,000
Saginaw River, Mich	25,000
Grand River, Mich	20,000
Fox and Wisconsin Rivers, Wis	150,000
Wabash River, Indiana and Illinois	40,000
Illinois River, Ill	1 0,000
Calumet River, Ill	50,000
Yellowstone River, Montana and Dakota	20,000
Sacramento and Feather Rivers, Cal	40,000
San Joaquin River, and Stockton and Mormon sloughs, Cal	20,000
Survey of the Arkansas River	19,000
Colorado River, Nevada and Colorado and Arizona	25, 00
Mouth of the Columbia River, Oregon and Washington Territory	100,000
Columbia River at Cascades, Oregon	150,000
Columbia and Lower Willamette Rivers, below Portland, Oregon	100,000
Upper Columbia and Snake Rivers	20,000
Missouri River	650,000
The provision for the Missouri River Commission is retained, and the improvements at the headwaters of the Mississippi	60,000
Mississippi, from St. Paul to the Des Moines Rapids	200,000
Hudson, City, Mud	15,000
Mississippi at Des Moines Rapids	70,000
Dry Dock Des Moines Rapids Canal	30,000
Mississippi, from Des Moines Rapids to mouth of the Illinois River	20,000
Mississippi, from mouth of the Illinois River to the mouth of the Ohio	520,000
Mississippi, from the head passes to Cairo, $1,500,000, of which amount or as much as necessary shall be immediately applied to protect the harbor of Memphis	
Removing snags, etc., in the Mississippi	76,000
Examination and surveys of South Pass	10,000
Continuation of surveys of Mississippi	75,000
Continuation of surveys of Ohio River	600,000

Of this $75,000 is to be expended on Davis Island dam, $50,000 at Grand Chain, $75,000 for ice harbor mouth of the Great Kanawha, and $50,000 for improvement of the river at Jeffersonville and protection of the Government property.

D. J. N., Mattaponsette, Mass.:
Please inform me if there is a society in New York called the Skaneateles Community.

Never heard of it.

E., Wauken, Ia.:
How can I obtain full information regarding the State University of Pennsylvania?

By writing to the President of the institution at Philadelphia.

H. M., Guerneville, Cal.:
1. How many miles of railroad are there in the United States? 2. How many railroads center in Chicago? 3. What State has the most Counties, and how many?

1. About 120,000. 2. Between 25 and 30. 3. Texas—170.

H. E. T., Johnsonville, Ill.:
What was the official vote for Governor of Ohio in 1859-61-63?

1859—Republican, 184,557; Democratic, 171,226. 1861—Republican, 206,997; Democratic, 187,492. 1863—Republican, 288,374; Democratic, 187,492. The Legislature elected in 1863 stood 102 Republicans and 29 Democrats.

W. S. H., Morgantown, W. Va.:
1. Where was James G. Blaine born, and what is his age? 2. Was he ever a Democrat? 3. Where can I get a book treating on letter writing? 4. Where was "Petroleum V. Nasby" born? 5. What was the total vote for President in 1880?

1. Born in Washington County, Pa., January 31, 1830. 2. No. 3. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O. 4. In Vestal, Browa County, N. Y., September 20, 1833. 5. Garfield, 4,449,053; Hancock, 4,442,035; Weaver, 307,306; scattering, 12,075.

C. G., Annapolis, Ind.:
Will you please publish a recipe for cider wine?

Let the new cider from sour apples (ripe, sound fruit preferred), ferment from one to three weeks, as the weather is warm or cool. When it has obtained to a lively fermentation, add to each gallon, according to its acidity, from one-half to two pounds white crushed sugar, and let the whole ferment until it possesses precisely the taste which it is desired.

L. E., Formosa, Neb.:
Is there any law which prohibits railroad corporations from running trains on Sunday? 2. How old is Henry Ward Beecher? 3. What is his religious belief? 4. At what period was it discovered that the world revolved around the sun and not the sun around the world?

1. There may be such a law in some States, but if so it is seldom if ever enforced. 2. Born June 24, 1813. 3. Do not know—he is a sort of "free lance." 4. About 240 B. C. Aristarchus, of Samos, maintained that the earth turned on its own axis and revolved around the sun, which doctrine was held by his contemporaries as so absurd that the philosopher nearly lost his life to his theory.

T. B., Pearl River, N. Y.:
1. Who was the founder of the House of Austria? 2. Where and when was Charles Sumner born? 3. What American colleges were first founded?

1. The Princes of the House of Hapsburg. Francis was the first to declare himself hereditary Emperor. 2. Boston, January 6, 1811. 3. The oldest colleges in the United States are Yale, New Haven, Conn., 1700; Bowdoin, Brunswick, Me., 1798; St. Johns, Annapolis, Md., 1789; Williams, Williamstown, Mass., 1793; Dartmouth, Hanover, N. H., 1770; Rutgers, New Brunswick, N. J., 1771; College of New Jersey, Princeton, 1748; Columbia College, New York, 1754; Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., 1795; Brown University, Providence, R. I., 1765; University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, 1749; University of Nashville, Tenn., 1785; Middlebury, Middlebury, Vt., 1797; Hampden Sidney, Va., 1775.

J. H., Robison, Ind.: The table of imports and exports, published in the BLADE September 11, was taken from the American Almanac for 1884, page 76. It shows the specie value of imports and foreign exports. The table below will be found on the next page of the same publication:

Fiscal Year.	Net Imports. (less re-exp'ts.)	Domestic Exports.
1862	$ 189,902,263	$210,688,675
1863	226,796,630	241,986,474
1864	309,305,015	249 977, 80
1865	216 44, 495	201,958,572
1866	430,770,041	430,161,476
1867	357,232,067	3 4,763,035
1868	640,023,682	353,135,875
1869	412,140,841	318,082,663
1870	435,950,428	429,500,275
1871	513,033,889	512,892,267
1872	617,569,017	501,285,371
1873	635,467,636	578,338,985
1874	574,080,910	629,133,107
		*10,200,059
1875	581,472,549	584,141,229
		*15,596,524
1876	455,467,586	575,620,938
		*10,507,563
1877	466,265,015	642,864,963
		*19,091,788
1878	446,039,908	707,798,783
		*10,533,827
1879	446,532,718	710,895,825
		*15,116,500
1880	741,501,725	841,501,388
1881	729,608,923	898,152,891
1882	743,772,231	750,720,003
1883	721,857,383	823,946,813

* These figures represent additional exports to Canada by land carriage, not embraced in the United States customs accounts, but from Canadian official reports.

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive it after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 30c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, from Jefferson, O., no signature.

If Esther A. Gordon, of Bridgeport, will give her full address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing 25c., no date, signed C. L. Rowland.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no State.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 50c, no date, signed J. K. Lovely.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.50, dated at Union, no State, signed by J. M. Haynes.

Letter containing $1.00, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing $2, no date, signed W. H. Burnaugh.

Letter containing 30c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. R. Hamaker, P. M., of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

Letter containing 31, dated at Greenwich, no State, paper for Ed. Sutton, signed I. Reeve.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper for R. A. Moore, signed Wm. Shirley, P. M.

Letter containing $2.40, dated at Charlotte, no state, signed Jerry A. Ury.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Milan, no State, papers for L. Morse, signed D. B. York, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bangor, no State, signed A. L. Bourne.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac Smith.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Pittston, no State, signed Mrs. J. P. Delahunty.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Fowler, no State, signed J. W. Watts, per W. C. Brooks, Assistant P. M.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Golden, no State, signed J. W Green.

Letter containing $2.20, dated at Jefferson City, no State, signed A. M. Swift.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 60c, no date, papers for I. Damer, A. B. Sawyer and C. R. Nill.

Letter containing $3.50, Corry, Pa., no name signed.

Letter containing 80c, dated at Warsaw, no State, signed William Watson.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Brighton, no State, signed J. C. Whipple, P. M.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.

ACT OF CONGRESS

Of June 3d provides for payment of Officers from date of Commission, instead of from date of muster. Act of July 3d grants three months' extra pay to heirs of certain officers. Act of July 5th provides for honorable discharge of all soldiers who, having served six months, left command after May 1, 1865. Arrears of pay and bounty to soldiers or heirs under this Act. Pensions for soldiers' widows or dependent relatives. Thousands entitled to increase pension! Send 6 cents in stamps for new laws. H. S. REELS, Attorney, 712 Eleventh St., Washington, D. C.

LINCOLNSHIRE DIALECT.

The Yankee Pronunciation, a Survival of an Old English Dialect.

Our American custom of calling the prong for a fork a tine, is a Lincolnshire peculiarity, and came over with our fathers. The more general word prong is, indeed, driving it out, but a tine is understood in Lincolnshire alone. The older men here distinctly remember the pronunciation of nature and creature, natur and critter, just as they were pronounced in New England 50 years ago. Perhaps the most amusing of these local peculiarities is the old-fashioned Lincolnshire way of calling a cucumber a cow-cumber, which the old readers of the *Courant* will promptly recall as very common in their childhood. So, too, that quaint archaism which many of us so well remember of calling a cow a *caow*, and a pound a *pownd*, remains in full force, not only in Lincolnshire, but has extended throughout all England, and may be called the accepted pronunciation of the diphthong ou. I heard it, not only in the cathedral pulpits, but on the lips of the shop boys. It has survived in Philadelphia, and perhaps elsewhere with us, but it has mainly been laughed out of New England.

But to me the most interesting connection between Lincolnshire and New England pronunciation is the little word "been." It has been long a wonder to me how and why that word should be pronounced not only in New England, but throughout the United States, so differently from what is in England and in all her many colonies. In England, Scotland, Ireland, Canada, Australia, Nova Scotia, South Africa, it is made to rhyme with seen and between, whereas in our country it is made to rhyme with sin and din. It was all explained when I came to Lincolnshire and found that the old local usage there was to call it bin, and that is not yet entirely driven out to this day. I have not been able to trace the other old-fashioned pronunciation of the same word, "ben," but I could not find it in Lincolnshire. But many words which the older people will remember as now mostly gone by, such as put with a short u, pretty pronounced puhty and purty, heard pronounced heerd, I find well remembered in Lincoln and Boston.

Ayer's Ague Cure stimulates the action of the liver, cleanses the blood of marial poison, and rouses the system to renewed vigor. Warranted to cure Fever and Ague.

Gypsies.

The gypsies seem to have a good many kings and queens among them, if one may judge by the number of reported deaths of these potentates of late years. They have just buried another king at Plymouth, and from the accounts of the proceedings that have found their way into the corners of newspapers either the gypsies used to be very much maligned or they are very much changed of late years. Probably it is both. That these wanderers used to be subject to all sorts of vilification and the most horrible persecution is matter of history, more especially in some continental countries. Just about a hundred years ago it was rumored in Hungary that certain persons had been murdered, and a gang of 49 gypsies fell under suspicion. They were racked until most of them confessed the murder, and then they were brought to the spot where the bodies were supposed to be buried, and when the bodies could not be found the unfortunate gypsies were racked again, till in their despairing agony they were forced to confess that they had eaten them, and of course no mercy was shown to murderers and cannibals. After execution an authoritative inquiry into the matter was made, and the rumored murders were found to be mere fabrications. Gypsies were regarded with special aversion, because they were commonly reported to have no semblance of any religion, and certainly up to very recent times in England there were strong reasons for such an opinion respecting them. Even now strolling tinkers and basket-makers are not apparently much given to church and chapel-going; but things must be changed somewhat when the dead king of these nomads is buried with the rites of a religious body of which he is a recognized member, and in the ground attached to their place of worship. This is a trivial indication of influences of the times, from which even gypsies have not altogether escaped.—*London News.*

"Buchu-paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggist.

A Distilling Insect.

Livingstone met with a wonderful distilling insect in Africa on fig trees. Seven or eight of the insects would cluster round a spot on one of the smaller branches, and there keep up a constant distillation of a clear fluid like water, which, dropping to the ground, forms a little puddle. If a vessel is placed under them in the evening it contains three or four pints in the evening. To the question, whence is this fluid derived? the natives reply that the insects suck it out of the tree, and naturalists give the same answer. But Livingstone could never find any wound in the bark, or any proof whatever that the insect pierced it. Our common frog hopper, which, before it get its wings, is called "cuckoo spit" and lives on many plants in a frothy, spittlelike fluid, is like the African insect, but is much smaller. Livingstone considers that they derive much of their fluid by absorbing it from the air. He found some of the insects on a castor oil plant, and he cut away about 20 inches of the bark between the insects and the tree, and destroyed all the vegetable tissue which carried the sap from the tree to the place where the insects were distilling. The distillation was then going on at the rate of one drop in every 67 seconds, or 5¼ tablespoonfuls every 24 hours. Next morning, altho the supplies were stopped, supposing them to come up from the ground, the fluid was increased to one drop every five seconds, or one pint in every 24 hours. He then cut the branch so much that it broke, but they still went on at the rate of one drop every five seconds, while another colony of the insects on a branch on the same tree, gave a drop every 17 seconds.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

Grandfather Baldwin and His Child-Wife.

Mrs. "Lucky" Baldwin is the latest sensation at the hotel where she stays. She is only 4 feet, 6 inches in hight but well formed and rather pretty. She is 19 years old, but looks like a girl of 12 and dresses like one. Her skirts are short and her brown hair hangs down in two braids tied at the ends with ribbon. Lucky, her husband, is 61 years old and a grandfather. The romantic story is told that the present Mrs. Baldwin studied architecture in San Francisco with her father, whose profession it is. He was summoned to appear before a Building Board in San Francisco to give his views on ventilation; but being too ill to do so, his bright young daughter prepared the report and read it before the Board of which Mr. Baldwin was a member. So successfully did she present her plans that the wealthy widower fell in love with the young architect, courted her, and in due course of time she accepted the heart and hand of one of California's most successful speculators. They were married about two months ago. She looks the embodiment of "childish simplicity" so seldom seen nowadays. She wears scarcely any jewelry, and what she wears is of the least showy kind. There are children here 10 or 12 years old who look more matronly and dress more like mature women than does this little bride. She does not seem to have had her head turned in the least by her thus far successful matrimonial venture; nor by the attention she attracts during this her first trip to the East.—*Saratoga Letter.*

An Indiana girl after promising to marry a young man changed her mind at the church door and drove off with some other fellow. Of course people will say that she didn't know her own mind, but this is a mistake. The chap she drove away with had promised her a sealskin sack.

Origin of Annual Fairs.

Over 60 years ago the State of New York established the typical County Agricultural Fair, a system which has been adopted by the larger number of States, extending to the Rocky Mountains in Colorado in 1874. These fairs have been the great educators of the public in all that relates to agriculture, and are to-day important adjuncts and supports of the many State Agricultural Colleges which have been founded since 1862. Other fairs, more varied and comprehensive than the agricultural, embracing more particularly the much wider range of manufactured products, have been held in some of our larger Cities for many years, notably those of this Association in Boston, of the Franklin Institute in Philadelphia, of the American Institute in New York, of the Maryland Institute in Baltimore, and also the exhibitions of Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, New Orleans, San Francisco and the Manufacturers' Institute of this City. Such local and special fairs and exhibitions as these in this and other countries have culminated in the great international or world's expositions of the past 30 years.

Tanned Faces.

Why do ladies object to having their faces tanned? The deep, rich crimson color is certainly very becoming and preferable to the pale, sickly look so common. The reason is not difficult to find. A tanned face is thought to belong to persons low in the social scale; in other words, to the vulgar. So women forego the good they might receive from sunshine, and acquire a complexion of a sickly pallor caused by organic decay, and call it beautiful. The practice of screening the body, and especially the face, from the sun on all occasions is one which deserves to be severely condemned.

"See What Cuticura Does for Me."
INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczemas, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin and Scalp with Loss of Hair, cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES. ABSOLUTELY PURE AND SAFE. Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, an Exquisite Skin Beautifier and only Medicinal Baby Soap, 35 cts., and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1, are sold by druggists. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS
The reputation of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a promptly effective remedy for chills, a stomachic, an invigorant, a general restorative and a specific for fever and ague, indigestion, bilious affections, rheumatism, nervous debility, constitutional weakness, is established upon the sound basis of more than twenty years' experience, and can no more be shaken by the claptrap nostrums of unscientific pretenders, than the everlasting hillsphy of the Highlands that rise in the vicinity of Pittsburgh defies. For sale by an Druggists and Dealers generally.

AYER'S
Ague Cure
IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

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RICHARDSON'S
New Method
FOR THE PIANOFORTE.
This wonderful book continues to sell immensely, and among others of fine quality may fairly be termed the LEADER, having had more years of continued large sales, having been repeatedly corrected until it may be said to be literally without fault, having been enlarged and improved where possible, having been for years and years the favorite of eminent teachers who have used it, and having been most profitable to the publishers and to the widow of the compiler, the copyright alone amounting to more than $90,000.00.
PRICE OF
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Mailed, post-free, for above price.
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A $2.00 Sample Free. Agents wanted to collect small pictures to be copied and enlarged. Send for particulars and terms. Address
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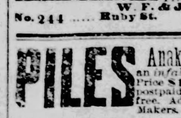
BARNES'

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Sept. 25, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Matter.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

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LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 193,000.

ONE MILLION READERS.

The circulation of the BLADE still climbs steadily. Last week we printed and sent out to actual subscribers 193,000 copies. This week we will reach a figure so near 200,000 that other publishers, not so conscientious as we, would call it that figure. But we give no figures that cannot be proved true from our books. At a low computation the present issue of the BLADE will be read by at least ONE MILLION readers—more people than will read any other paper in the United States. Advertisers, study your interests!

To Republican Workers.

The Cheapest Offer Ever Made by any Newspaper

AT ANY TIME!

The Blade Three Months for

20 Cents.

NOTICE.—Three Months Carries the Subscriber Beyond Date of Election.

We have determined to come as near giving away the BLADE from this time till after the Presidential election as possible, this being our contribution to the success of Republican principles and the election of BLAINE and LOGAN.

From this date our terms for the BLADE will be as follows:

THREE MONTHS *in clubs of not less than Five* . . . . . 20 cents each.
Single Subscribers . . . 25 cents each.

This is much less than the cost of paper and printing, but we are willing to do it.

☞ We are willing to do it because the election of BLAINE and LOGAN is a necessity.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have the Government put into the hands of the worst element of our population.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have in the Presidential chair the tool of the railroad monopolies of the country.

☞ We do it because the country cannot afford to have its business interests disturbed and its finances deranged.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the Government turned over to a horde of merciless cormorants who want control only for purposes of plunder.

☞ We do it because we cannot afford to have the control of the country put into the hands of those who so lately attempted its destruction.

☞ We do it because we most ardently desire the success of the Republican party, under whose control the country has enjoyed a prosperity unequaled in the history of the world.

REMEMBER!

At this rate we cannot afford commissions, nor can we afford single subscriptions. Please observe the terms:—In clubs of five or more, 20 cents each. Single subscriptions 25 cents.

☞ While the BLADE will be red-hot in its Republicanism, and furnish everything in the way of political information and argument that will advance the cause,

ALL THE DEPARTMENTS

that have made the paper so highly prized in families for the last 20 years, will be carefully maintained. Its political features will be additional.

We would give it away if we could. As it is, we come as near to it as possible.

☞ Roll in the clubs and get at the work at once.

ONLY THIRTY CENTS

for the WEEKLY BLADE three months, and an elegant portrait of BLAINE. The BLADE'S portrait of BLAINE is the best in the field. Sample portrait, 25 cents.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE effect of the Maine election has been so crushing on the Democrats that they have published the second batch of the MULLIGAN letters, in a vain attempt to stem the growing tide of BLAINE'S popularity. Another crusher has been BLAINE'S answers to the interrogatories of the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, which have killed that slander effectually.

AFTER long hesitation and much dissension the Tammany Hall organization has endorsed the nomination of CLEVELAND, in as curious a document as ever was adopted for such a purpose. It might be summed up: "D—n him, we will do what we can for him." It was carried by the votes of about 500 out of the 1,350 members, the majority being either absent or abstaining. Sen. GRADY led the opposition, impeaching Mr. CLEVELAND especially for his subserviency to the corporations which own the elevated railways, and declaring that he and his immediate associates had no intention of voting for him. What comfort Mr. CLEVELAND'S friends may derive from this action, they certainly are welcome to.

CARL SCHURZ'S visit to Milwaukee was preceded by a very lively correspondence with a number of his German friends, who reminded him that a close parallel for his attacks upon Mr. BLAINE might be found in the attacks made upon himself for his connection with Mr. VILLARD'S railroads and their organ the *Evening Post*. On visiting that City he invited these friends to seats on the platform, which they agreed to accept upon condition that they should have the liberty of questioning him while he spoke, and that one of their number should have half an hour to reply to his speech, which he promised would be short. His Democratic audience, however, resented and suppressed every attempt at questioning, although Mr. SCHURZ might have carried out the agreement by refusing to continue to speak unless its terms were kept. Instead of speaking for an hour and a quarter, he continued for over three hours. At the conclusion the German Democrat who presided announced that his business as Chairman was ended, and that the Republicans, if they wished to hold a meeting, must organize and conduct it themselves. As a consequence the rowdy element in attendance ended the proceedings in confusion and uproar. Throughout it all, SCHURZ seems to have done nothing to secure the keeping of his promises, and his former friends in Milwaukee justly think that they were entrapped into hearing a speech against their party by promises which never were meant to be kept. If SCHURZ thinks he is going to elevate CLEVELAND to the Presidency by converting the political platform into a "coward's castle," he has mistaken the temper of more kinds of Americans than the Germans.

THERE has been no important change in crop conditions. Corn has nearly passed the limit of risk from frost in all sections, and advices continue to sustain the highest estimates. Some damage to wheat in shocks in the Northwest has occurred.

THE signs of a business revival multiply. The chief gain made the past week has been in the arrest of the decline in grain. There is continued stringency in the money market, due to the absurd policy of the Eastern banks. The New York banks alone hold $104,000,000. The judicious use of this would essentially change the character of the business situation, but the mysterious management of that interest perseveres month after month in a policy which is as unwise and detrimental to the country as the preceding policy of reckless looseness of which those banks were guilty, but for which they are now compelling all interests to make atonement. It is this policy which is cramping trade and producing failures.

THE Superintendent of Public Instruction in North Carolina has been refused a renomination by the Democrats of that State, on the ground that he favored the passage of Mr. BLAIR'S bill for the distribution of a portion of the public revenue for the suppression of illiteracy. That bill evidently is destined to prove a dividing wedge in Southern politics. Its friends embrace a large section of the most intelligent and religious people of the South; and these are not likely to feel themselves at home in a party which out-Calhouns CALHOUN in the assertion of State Rights, and puts its theories in the way of every measure that looks to the elevation of the Southern people.

IT has been feared that Lord WOLSELEY'S delay in moving forward to Khartoum would imperil all chances of rescuing Gen. GORDON, but the recent dispatch to the War Department not to send any more troops to Egypt shows that good news has been received, and that the danger from the beseiging army of the False Prophet has grown less.

NOTWITHSTANDING the accusation against Mr. GLADSTONE that he kept the country in a state of war, entailing larg expense, he makes the following excellent showing: In the four years preceding the shift from a Conservative to a Liberal Administration, there had been a deficit of 36 million dollars; while in the four years following that there has been a surplus of nearly eight million. In the former four years the country had paid off less than 65 million dollars of the National debt; in the latter, 125 millions, which he hoped to make 165 million by the end of the fiscal year.

THE new Parliament of Belgium has passed an education law in accordance with the demands of the clerical party. The proposal of this law led to violent riots in the streets of the Belgian cities. It was feared that its approval by the King would result in still more violent collisions. It has, however, received the royal assent and been countersigned by the Ministers of the Interior and Justice, and its immediate enforcement ordered. The result remains to be seen.

THE latest news in regard to the French Chinese difficulty is concerning the blocking of the Woo Sung River by order of the authorities. A passage is to be left for the ships of neutrals. A panic prevails among the merchants at Shanghai in consequence of this movement. Meanwhile Russia seems inclined to side with France, and has sent more ships into Chinese waters to aid in protecting French interests.

THE cholera is still raging in Italy and Spain, though not gaining so rapidly in the latter country.

WHAT THE TRIUMPH OF DEMOCRACY MEANS.

The Democratic platform is like a chameleon; it changes its color to correspond with its environment. Its tariff plank is interpreted as favorable to protection in manufacturing districts, and as favoring free trade in the agricultural sections. The pension plank is shown to the veterans of the Union army as proof that the Democracy is pledged to the payment of their pensions, while it is expounded to the men who wore the gray as a promise that they shall be put on the pension rolls of the Government they fought to destroy. To the "Adullamites"—those who have a personal grievance against the Republican party because their proffered leadership was not accepted, because their efforts to obtain place or power were not successful, because they have sustained some fancied slight at the hands of its leaders—the platform promises "reform;" the spoilsmen of its own party ranks it incites to renewed effort with the statement that "reform" is to be interpreted to mean the turning out of every Republican officeholder and the placing of a Democrat in every position thus made vacant. That platform means anything and everything. It was framed to catch votes, not to expound guiding principles.

Suppose that it does capture enough votes to put the Democracy in power? Let us look at the results that would follow the turning of the country over to the control of the worst political organization that ever disgraced the Nation.

The election of CLEVELAND and HENDRICKS would mean the turning of the position on the dial-plate of Time backward twenty-five years. It would mean the return of the South to the control of the Nation. Without the "Solid South" the Democracy stand not the ghost of a show for success. The Southern Democrats know this, and will not be backward to claim the tangible fruits of the victory. With a Congress controlled by the Democratic South, with a President who is their pliant tool—for no one pretends that CLEVELAND will be anything but a puppet, to do the bidding of those who manipulate the wires—we may expect the undoing, so far as it can be undone, of all that has been accomplished by the Republican party in the last quarter of a century.

The disabled soldiers of the rebel army will be pensioned, and the pay still due them settled up, with interest.

The old slave-owners and their heirs will be paid for the slaves set free by the Emancipation Proclamation of ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The claims of rebels for property lost or destroyed during the war, aggregating thousands of millions of dollars, will be paid, and a steal thus accomplished without a parallel in our history. These claims will aggregate a sum at least four times that of the present National debt.

The rebel debt even may be paid. The English bondholders of the Confederacy cling to the hope of realizing their investments if the Democracy come again into power in the Nation.

The amendments to the Federal Constitution, growing out of the war and adopted at its close, will be repealed. True, slavery cannot be reinstated as an institution; but the negro will be deprived of citizenship, deprived of all civil rights, and relegated to a condition of peonage.

The methods by which a Democratic minority in the South now perpetuates its own political supremacy will be extended to every Northern State in which it can be successfully done. The negro will be eliminated from the voting population. The Federal election laws will be wiped out, and every Federal supervisor will be driven from the polls. Every State which the Democratic party controls will send an unbroken array of Democratic Congressmen to Washington, and will have every office, from Governor to road supervisor, filled by a Democrat—not by the will of the people, but by the Southern method—fraud and force at the polls and a false count of votes. The voice of the people will be silenced, and the Democratic oligarchy, ruling by fraud in the name of a betrayed people, will triumphantly grasp the reins of power, and so entrench themselves that they can not be dislodged in a generation, no matter what the real majority against them may be.

Look at the Democratic party, its aiders and abettors! Consider whether that party is fit to be given the control of this mighty nation. It has in its ranks

The Southern Bourbons who rebelled against the Government rather than to submit to the rule of the will of the majority, lawfully expressed.

The Northern doughfaces and traitors who sympathized with the Southern rebels, though lacking the courage to join their fortunes in the field.

It numbers among its leaders the men who tried to hamper the Government in its efforts to crush the rebellion of the Slaveocrats, and who would have rejoiced had the issue been the triumph of the South.

It has for its Vice-Presidential candidate the chief among the Northern traitors, a man believed to be one of the heads of the "Sons of Liberty," a secret order pledged to an uprising in the North in aid of the rebellion.

It has for its Presidential candidate a man who is the paid tool of monopolists, who was placed in nomination because he could be manipulated, if elected, in the interests of the ringsters.

Its most active sympathizers in England are the newspapers and people who were the ardent supporters of the Southern rebellion.

Are the American people willing to do all this by their votes? Are they willing to undo the works that have marked the rule of Republicanism; to go backward for years along the path already traversed?

Are they ready to pay the men who fought against the Nation's integrity, and to pension the Nation's enemies?

Are they willing to pay the debt incurred in the effort to dismember the Union and to establish a government whose corner-stone should be human slavery?

Are they ready to yield National control into the hands of a party that is ready to keep that power by force and fraud, and stifle the voice of a free people, expressed at the ballot-box?

If they are rendy so to do, the way is open. The election of CLEVELAND and HENDRICKS is the means to that end.

ORNAMENT your homes with a delightful and valuable picture. See our announcement of the BLADE and BUNYAN'S Pilgrim's Progress.

OUR NEW COMBINATION OFFERS.

We call the attention of our campaign subscribers to the new combination offers we are making, which are as follows:

The Weekly BLADE one year, the warranted Waterbury Watch and a beautiful portrait of BLAINE for $3.50.

The WEEKLY BLADE, one year, the magnificent steel engraving of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, and the portrait of BLAINE, for $2.00.

There was never such an offer made before, and never will be again.

We ask our campaign subscribers to avail themselves of this offer at once, so that they may get their papers without a break. The watch and pictures will be sent immediately, as soon as the order is received, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, a subscription expiring Nov. 12, 1884, will be extended to Nov. 12, 1885.

It will save us a world of trouble and expense, and insure the subscriber his paper without interruption.

We warrant the watch and the engraving is too well known to need comment. Out of thousands sent last year none were dissatisfied.

Remit at once and procure these desirable premiums.

BLAINE AND THE IRISH AMERICANS.

In their anxiety to damage Mr. BLAINE with Irish-American voters, the Democrats are using the MCSWEENEY case as a weapon, assuming that he was entitled to the protection of the United States Government, and then arguing that BLAINE, as Secretary of State, did not fulfill his duty of protecting an American citizen unjustly confined in a foreign prison. Unfortunately, an investigation of the facts does not show the state of things which the Democrats assume. MCSWEENEY had given up his citizenship, and the Secretary could not make his case a matter for interference.

Immediately upon the passage of the Coercion Act by Parliament, Sec. BLAINE instructed our Minister to Great Britain, Mr. LOWELL, to see that the rights of American citizens who might be arrested under it were carefully guarded. When MCSWEENEY was arrested under that act, he applied for aid to our Consul at Belfast. He in turn reported the case to Mr. LOWELL, who promptly laid it before the British Government, and an investigation was at once made as to the validity of his claim to be an American citizen.

And what did this investigation show? That MCSWEENY had returned from the United States to Ireland five years previously; that he had practically forfeited his American citizenship by holding office there; and that he had given every indication of a purpose to remain there permanently. There was no possible ground for our interference. A naturalized citizen cannot go back to his native land and accept an office, take the necessary oath to support the Government, and still retain citizenship in the United States. After a careful examination of the testimony, Secretary of State FRELINGUYSEN wrote as follows:

The President has carefully considered this case also. When a naturalized citizen resumes his residence, with his family, in the land of his origin and goes into business there, and becomes an officeholder, and takes active part in political discussions, if it turns out that his action gives offense to the local government and he is thrown into prison, the laws and interests of the United States do not require us to do more than insist that he shall have a right to return to the country of his adoption, leaving the question of damages for future discussions.

The English Government complied with this condition, and gave MCSWEENEY the privilege of returning to the United States. He declined, however, and has since lived in Ireland, taking the oath of allegiance to the British Government with the intention of running for Parliament. He has spent his spare moments since in writing letters to persons in this country, abusing the State Department for not "protecting" him! There is no case against Mr. BLAINE here, and the most zealous Irishman will not charge that he was lax in his official duty.

DEMOCRATIC "REFORM."

The Democratic party shrieks "reform!" with great persistence. The Democratic papers announce that the "grand issue is administrative reform," with as much assurance as if a Democratic office-holder never stole a dollar. Without any principle other than the desire to obtain control of the offices, that they may batten upon the spoils, the Democrats cry for reform on the principle of a robber yelling "stop thief!" to hide his own peculations. They have never been in office that they did not steal. In JACKSON'S time, Collector of Customs SWARTWOUT, of New York, made way with $1,225,705. HOYT, his successor, stole $248,871 from the Government. Neither was ever punished. From JACKSON'S first term, down to the corrupt and thieving administration of BUCHANAN, stealing was the order of the day under every Democratic administration. Here is a partial list of the thieves of this party of "reform" during that time:

Amos Binney, purser in navy	$70,562 07
James Brooks, purser in navy	70,663 10
P. A. Southall, purser in navy	40,550 08
B. F. Brown, purser in navy	32,569 69
Joseph Colston, purser in navy	85,369 18
R. R. Crum, quartermaster	284,729 00
T. G. Morgan, collector of customs, New Orleans	212,238 42
G. W. Hawkins, quartermaster	71,721 60
Robert Temple, pension agent	100,424 07
Luther Blake, Indian agent	15,730 10
R. D. C. Collins, Indian agent	68,878 21
W. H. Ker, postmaster, New Orleans	39,604 67
J. Butler, postmaster, Sacramento, Cal	18,875 76
S. F. Marks, postmaster, New Orleans	17,346 52
Wm. A. Linn, collector of customs, St. Louis	20,407 89
Total	$1,096,695 66

These are the Democratic thieves who had the ill luck to be found out. Their record ought to settle the claim of their party to be the "reformers." "Reform" means the putting of this party of plunderers in a position to steal from the people—only this, and nothing more.

THE New York *Sun* devotes a half-column editorial space to discussing the question, "Is the Independent Party a Myth?" and arrives at the conclusion that it is not, as it has leaders, speakers, newspapers, etc.; but it concludes that it resembles a tadpole, in possessing a large head with a very insignificant following. The *Sun* thinks that "Mr. CARL SCHURZ is about the only individual among the CLEVELAND Republicans who will look back upon the Independent movement after election day with any adequate sense of satisfaction; and SCHURZ'S joy is likely to be measured by the size of a sum of money, which, curiously enough, will be an exact multiple of $150."

SEE the announcement of the BLADE and Waterbury watch on 5th page. Everybody needs this watch. We warrant very one we send out.

GROVER CLEVELAND TESTED BY SCHURZ'S STANDARD.

In the speech that Mr. SCHURZ is making over the West at present, he bases his opposition to Mr. BLAINE on the assumption that the latter gentleman is corrupt and dishonest. Taking this for granted, he argues that the election of Mr. BLAINE would mean that the people of the United States care nothing for honesty; that it would be saying to the young men of the country that dishonesty is a venial offense, and no bar to political advancement; that, to use SCHURZ'S own words, "it would mean that he is fit to serve as a model;" that "what Mr. BLAINE has done every man in the Republic may do with impunity."

Mr. SCHURZ'S conclusions would be valid had he proved his charges against BLAINE, instead of simply assuming them to be true. Had the question arisen in a court of law, entirely outside of politics, there could not be found a jury that would leave the box even to debate the question of guilt. The whole Mulligan letter business is an infamous perversion of private correspondence, first used for blackmailing purposes by JAMES MULLIGAN, and, failing this, given into the hands of BLAINE'S enemies do him harm.

But there are grave matters brought up against GROVER CLEVELAND—not mere charges, for they are admitted to be true by himself and by his political and personal friends. On this one matter of honesty, CLEVELAND is an admitted peculator. When Sheriff of Erie County, he took advantage of the law of the State, which gives Sheriffs $3 per day for attendance upon Court, in making up his fee bill. He took the Court calendars, counted all the days the three Courts were in session, and charged them at $3 a day for each Court! In this way he credited himself with 863 days' attendance in one year, notwithstanding the vacations, and stole $2,589 out of the pockets of the taxpayers.

This is but one instance. The Supervisors had trouble with every account that he presented during his term of office for personal service. Every one was either extravagantly large or else unlawful. CLEVELAND has been "on the make" ever since he entered public life. Every opportunity that the Sheriff's office gave, he utilized in obtaining all the money he could from the public treasury. His greed of gain was so great that he hanged two men, instead of hiring some other person to do the disagreeable task—and overcharged the County $160 for performing the revolting operation.

Nor is CLEVELAND'S dishonesty confined to the one matter of securing money for himself. The removal of Sheriff DAVIDSON and Commissioner THOMPSON, of New York City, was demanded by the Legislature, for malfeasance in office—the one for misappropriating fees, the other for violating the law relative to contracts, and so robbing the City of thousands of dollars. He has kept both these scoundrels in office, in disregard of the Legislature's demand and their own admitted guilt. He approved the swindling claim for extra work on the State Capitol, work that had never been performed, the bill for which had been vetoed by his two official predecessors, one a Democrat, the other a Republican. He signed the General Railroad Act, which put the City of New York completely at the mercy of the ring of thieves and rascals who are now seeking to obtain a franchise for a street railway on Broadway, and which gives the Board of Aldermen unlimited power in such cases.

A dishonest man himself, he is in sympathy with such men everywhere. Is it consistent in Mr. SCHURZ to condemn BLAINE without proof, and uphold CLEVELAND as an honest man, in the face of admitted official dishonesty, sympathy with thieves, and the use of his official power in behalf of dishonest men and their schemes? If CLEVELAND now utilizes every opportunity for filling his pockets and those of public plunderers, is it not probable that he would continue to do so if elevated to the Presidency? There is not one point of Mr. SCHURZ'S labored recital of the woes that would come upon us from the election of a dishonest and corrupt man to the Presidency, that does not fit Mr. CLEVELAND.

But there is another phase of CLEVELAND'S character. He is an acknowledged libertine; he has been a seducer o women, the enemy of virtue, and the companion of harlots. He is a drinking man, who spends a night whenever he wills with boon companions, with "wine, women and song." In Buffalo he freed himself from the restraints of a private house, or even of a hotel, by lodging in rooms on the third floor of a business block, which he could at will turn into a harem, or use for the drunken orgies of himself and his dissolute companions of both sexes, without fear of disturbance. He is a moral leper.

What would the election to the Presidency of this foe of purity, this libertine and drunkard, mean? It would mean the triumph of the brothel over the home; it would mean that the people of the United States care nothing for chastity and temperance; it would be saying to the young men of the country that the transgression of the Seventh Commandment is a venial offense, and that immorality, lechery and drunkenness are no bars to political advancement; it would mean to adopt SCHURZ'S phrase that CLEVELAND "is fit to serve as a model;" that "what CLEVELAND has done, every man in the Republic may do with impunity."

BOB TOOMBS, the famous Georgia firebreather, has been talking again. He is at a Virginia watering-place, and the other day a native asked him, "What do you do with the 'nigger' down in Georgia?" The reply was suggestive:

"Oh, we run a 'good nigger' for office sometimes. We get around him and pat him on the back and tell him to go it, encourage him as far as words go, if he is a decent sort of a nigger, but he is never elected."

"Gets a complimentary vote?"

"Yes, he gets a fair complimentary vote and is pretty well satisfied. That's all we have to do for him in politics."

Very frank as far as it goes, but it gives only half the situation. The rebel General's reply was applicable only to cases where there is no chance for the election of the colored man. If he were likely to receive a majority the "pat on the back" would be a load of buckshot, or a blow with a knife.

The shameless overriding of the rights of colored citizens by the Bourbon element, the old slaveholding aristocrats and their descendants, is intolerable. The six States whose majorities are voiceless because of intimidation, ballot-box stuffing and fraud in counting the returns, have not republican forms of government, as guaranteed by the Constitution.

MORALS IN POLITICS.

At its annual session last week, the Cincinnati Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church appointed a Committee on Public Morals, consisting of 11 of the most distinguished members, all Doctors of Divinity. Their report, which was received and approved by the Conference, is as follows:

The alarming doctrine is boldly taught that "the chastity or unchastity of public men of national repute and nominated for office before the people of the whole country is not a proper subject of discussion," and that private character does not affect one's fitness for high public position, and should not influence the suffrages of conscientious patriots. We shudder at the consequences of having such principles invade our homes. When distinguished men—both the living and the dead—are in the same sentence stigmatized as profligate and lauded as patriots and statesmen, the inevitable effect is to lead our young men to regard a pure character and spotless life as matters of a secondary consideration. That such "evil fruit" from this "corrupt tree" has already appeared, we are too well assured to doubt. By the public teaching of such sentiments the sanctity of the family is invaded, the virtue of our children is imperiled, the purity of our public men is endangered, the morals of every community are poisoned, the honor of the whole American people is assailed, the very safety and perpetuity of the Nation are involved. In view of these perils, therefore,

Resolved, That it is the solemn judgment of this Conference of Christian ministers that such moral and political teaching is an intellectual and moral disgrace—a disgrace to our age and civilization—and that, unrebuked, it must necessarily work a demoralization of the public conscience to the youth of this generation and to our great Republic, which no language can describe and no mind fully conceive.

Resolved, That we respectfully urge the religious and political press, the various religious bodies of whatever denomination, and all lovers of pure morals, without respect to party affiliations, to unite in honest Christian effort to defend the homes and to guard the morals of our land by discountenancing all immorality and personal impurity, whether of private or public character, in high or low station, within or without the political party of their choice.

A STRONG POINT.

Mr. JOHN L. HAYES, President of the late Tariff Commission, plays havoc with the Free Traders' argument that the reduction of the tariff would reduce the price of goods. He calls attention to the fact that in 1854 nails sold for $6 per 100 pounds; in 1861 the price was reduced to $3.50, and now they can be bought at $2.40 under the protective tariff. Meanwhile the rate of wages of nail-workers has steadily increased. To drive through and clinch the argument, Mr. HAYES add that to day we are even exporting to Free Trade England our patent Yankee nail-making machines. Strong as is this argument in favor of protection, it is equalled by the argument from cotton manufactures. Cotton prints have been reduced in price from 15 cents in 1865 to only five cents per yard in 1883. Blankets from $12 to $13 to $1.25 to $1.50, and so on throughout the whole list. Mr. HAYES makes the following estimate of the prices of good clothing sufficient to supply a workingman for a year:

Handsome suit for best or Sunday wear	$10 00
Working suit	7 00
Extra pair of trousers	2 00
Overcoat	5 00
	$24 00

Even in Free Trade England the cost of these articles, it is a notorious fact, would be higher. The operation of a Protective Tariff is briefly, as Mr. HAYES shows, first to create industry, and then by encouraging competition, to reduce prices, even below those which prevail abroad.

DEMOCRATIC FINANCIERING.

In the days when the Nation was under Democratic misrule, a Treasury surplus was rarely, if ever, found. On the contrary, the country was generally without money, and compelled to borrow; and so low was its credit under their reckless mismanagement, that an enormous rate of interest was exacted. Under BUCHANAN we paid 12½ per cent interest on loans, and got money with the utmost difficulty. Under Republican rule we to-day can get all the money we want at 3 per cent—the lowest rate ever paid. The revenues collected and the Governmental expenses, during the four years of the last Democratic administration, that of BUCHANAN, were as follows:

	Receipts.	Expenditures.
1857	$68,965,312 57	$67,634,407 93
1858	46,655,365 96	73,982,402 89
1859	52,777,107 92	68,968,599 77
1860	56,054,599 88	63,200,875 65

In these four years, during a time calling for no extraordinary expenditures, the interest account increased steadily, the sums paid each year being as follows:

1857	$1,593,265 23
1858	1,652,055 67
1859	2,637,649 70
1860	3,144,120 94

Such is the record of Democratic financiering. Do we wish to return to such a policy?

GEN. TOM EWING, once an Ohio Representative and the Greenback leader of Ohio, and now a prosperous lawyer of New York City, was interviewed the other day, and in reply to the question whether he thought the Mulligan letters are having any effect on the canvass, said:

Not much. Those who are making the most noise about these letters would oppose Blaine if he had not written one of them. I refer to the Independents. The most of them are free traders who are drifting to the Democracy as likely to at least reform the grossest abuses of the protective system. I shall not take any part in the canvass, because of its extremely and outrageously personal character and because of my lifelong friendship for Blaine. I know him to be thoroughly true in all relations of life, public and private, and I would not be willing to address political meetings at which he is so constantly and savagely denounced without paying my personal tribute to his public and private virtues. Therefore, I will only contribute my vote to the cause of the Democracy in this campaign.

THERE is not an English newspaper printed, from the London *Times* down to the most obscure country sheet, that is not howling for the election of CLEVELAND and such candidates for Congress as are pronounced Free Traders. There is not an English manufacturer who has not contributed money to aid in making Democratic Free Trade a success. This is England's last ditch. This is the last fight she can make for the control of American markets. England can be struck in her most sensitive point this Fall. The coming election is not a struggle between two American parties—it is a fight between England and America for commercial and manufacturing supremacy. Four years more of security for our manufactures and we can snap our fingers in the face of John Bull. Every voter who prefers the prosperity of America to that of England will vote for BLAINE for President and ROMEIS for Congress.

IT is reported from England that the people there are greatly excited over our coming election, and that they are universally opposed to BLAINE. Of course they are. His election means the continued exclusion of their goods, which, admitted free of duty, would soon drive our manufactures to the wall. No wonder that they are anxious for the victory of Democratic Free Trade.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Encounters a Mesmerist, Who Puts Deacon Pogram Under the Influence.

CONFEDERRIT X ROADS.
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
September 20, 1884.

Ther come to the Corners yisterday a mesmerist wich claimed that by mysterious passis, uv wich he hed the nateral gift, he cood put any person into a trance, in wich condishin he wood be enabled to penetrate the dim and misty futur, and foretell wat wuz to happen. I declined to be experimented with, for a reason. I don't want to know anything about the futur, for feer that it will so resemble the past ez to make me sick. The past is quite enuff fur me. My past hez not bin so cheerful ez to indoose me to look forrerd into the fucher, wich I am shoor is to be nothin but a dismal repetishn. When I think uv the days I hev gone thirsty, uv the times I hev bin kicked off uv tranes for want uv money to pay fares, uv the skirmishin I hev hed for food, uv the experiences I hev bin compelled to resort to fur cleen shirts, even goin so fur ez to break my sleep by sittin up till after 12 at nite that I mite borrer em off my nabor's line, uv all the slings and arrers uv outrageous forchoon that I hev endoored, I don't want to know wat is to happen to me. I hed ruther live in the fairy realms uv hope, and take things ez they come. I kin endoor horrers singly, but I do not keer to encounter em when they are massed in armies.

But, nevertheless, I hed curiosity to know wat wuz to happen, espeshly in a politikle way, and so I indoost that old Saint, Deekin Pogram, to submit himself to the Perfessor and take an excursion into the fucher.

The Perfesser made a lot uv passes over the Deekin's venerable hed and declared him sufficiently mesmerized, and asked the Deekin to say wat he saw, wich the Deekin did thus:

"I see," murmered the Deekin, his eyes fixed on vacancy, "that pure and gilelis citizens Cleveland, in the White House with that other pure and irreproachable man Beecher, smilin beninently onto him. I see in Cleveland's cabinit, quite another stile uv men than them wich hev bin sittin in Presidenshl councils for 24 years. Ther is Jeffson Davis Secretary uv State, and the other members are all Confederit soljers wich distinguished theirselves in the grate struggle for the Southern system.

"I see in the Custom House and Postoffis at Noo Orleens, and Mobeel, and Atlanty, and all the other pints in the South, from the biggest to the smallest, the Radikel Republikins cleened out and ther places filled with Confedrit soldiers. The Government employees are not whisslin ez they go gaily to ther work, 'Hale Columby' or 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' but the sole-inspiring stranes uv 'The Bonnie Bloo Flag,' and 'Dixie' greet my ravished ear.

"I see an cleckshun scene. The Fedrel laws for the preservashen uv the integrity uv the ballot box hev bin repecled, and the gentlemen uv the South hev now the power in ther own hands. They sit at the poles and they determine who shel vote and who shel not. There is not a nigger in site, for ther day is over.

"I see the laws for the perteckshun uv niggers is all repeeled, and the labor uv the South is got back to suthin like wat it shood be. The nigger isn't a slave no more, but he cums ez clost to it ez is possible. He isn't permittid to testify in the courts agin a white man; he hez no vote, and he is, praktilly, wunst more a servant unto his brethren, hailelloogy.

"I see a still more gladder site wich warms the cockles uv my old hart. I see the debt made by the Confedracy put onto a ekality with the debt incurd by the Fedrel Goverment, and bonds ishood kiverin all alike. I see Confedrit soljers penshund jist the same ez Fedrel soljers, the Confedrit ijee that it wuz only a contest betwixt the seckshuns ez it were, bein adoptid, and one side is jist ez much entitled to considerashun ez the other.

"I see the South made rich in consekence. The penshuns uv Confedrit soljers hez bin compootid with intrest from the close uv the war, and they hev bin paid in bonds which bare intrest at four per cent. I myself hev proved my servis in the Confedrit army, and hev in my pokkit now all my back pay.

"I see all the property destroyed in the South paid for in the same way. I hev myself bin paid for 113 mules caphered by John Morgan when he raided this part uv Kentucky, and I see myself livin in comfort on the intrest.

"I see yoo, Parson, in the Postoffis at the Corners, and me in the Collector's offis. I see Lubbock, the nigger, wich hez held the place sence Grant's fust term, hangin to a tree in front uv Bascom's, and Pollock and Bigler gittin out uv town, pursood by the infooriatid populis wich is thirstin fur ther blood. I see Bascom smilin from ear to ear, ez we actilly pay fur drinks instid uv ever remarkin to him, "jist mark it down."

"I see the Fedrel offises all over the broad land filled with Dimocrats, a sweepin change hevin bin made in the interest uv reform, from the highest to the lowest, and the gin-mills rejoice with exceedin grate joy.

"I see the wheels uv time rolled backward, and matters reversed—that everything done by the Republican party for the last 24 yeers, is done away with, from the emansipashen uv the niggers to the ishooin uv nashnel money.

"I see the gosts uv Stonewall Jaxon and Hood, and Forrest, and them heroes, rise from their graves and jine the korus uv lafter ez they see wat they fought and died for on the field, realized by meens of politikel ackshen.

"I see a Congris wich will pass all sorts uv appropriashens for the South, and a President who will not veto em. I see Seceshn Crik slack-watered, and a custom house in the Cross Roads, the contract price uv wich will be a milyun, but wich will cost five milyuns afore it is completed. I see me and yoo, Parson, and M'Pelter hevin contrax on the same, and ridin in our kerridges and warin dimund pins ez big ez hickry nuts.

"I see the whole kentry under the controle uv the South, we a taxin the Government for our behoof, wich, ez we don't pay the taxes, will be glory enuff for one four yeers.

"I see the Dimocrisy uv the North bendin' at our feet ez uv yoar, and we dictatin' polisy to em ez we did afore the war.

"I see a Solid South, one in feelin', one in sentiment, one in ackshen, and one in assaultin' the Nashnel Treasury.

"I see Bascom smilin' and bendin' onto us, and solissitin our custim, for lo! we shall hev money to pay cash instid uv asking for credit and then payin' intrest onto wat we hev had, till it assoons the shape uv a mortgage."

Ther wuz on the old saint's face ez he uttered these profettik words a seraphic smile, a look uv entire satisfackshen, wich wuz hevenly. The color in his nose deepened, his rheumy eyes glowed with an onearthly fire, and, in fact, the old man wuz completely transfiggered. It wuz suthin to feel ez good ez he did, ef it wuz only a dreem, and that dreem lastin a minit. He awoke from the trance.

Did he actilly see wat his words indikated? Uv course he did. Wat else are we uv the South workin for? Wat else do we strive and struggle for Nashnel success for?

May the good Lord send us the victry we desire, that the good Deekin's words may be profettik.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Hopeful.)

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Chesapeake & Ohio Canal Company and the Great Falls Manufacturing Company have brought suit in the Court of Claims against the United States for prospective damages, aggregating in the two cases about $1,000,000, which they claim will be caused by the proposed extension of the Washington aqueduct, authorized by Congress. Gen. Butler is attorney for the latter company, which offers to compromise for $250,000.——Nic

MR. BLAINE'S LETTER.

The whole truth is told. The bubble of scandal which the Democratic party attempted to turn into the solid shot that would not only strike down the honored head of a family, but mortally wound a pure and innocent woman—his wife—and shadow the lives of his children, has been pricked, and it has collapsed suddenly, entirely out of sight.

It is just as the BLADE expected. The bearing of Mr. BLAINE has been from the first that of a man strong in conscious innocence. His reply to his assailants by the instant bringing of a suit against them for slander showed that he was not afraid to have the past brought to light. That he had not before told the story of his marriage was due to the natural shrinking of a strong man to reveal that which might be looked upon as an act of boyish folly. It was, in fact, a matter which concerned himself and his wife alone, and not in any sense the business of the outside world. Not until the base effort was made to turn it into a vile attack upon his own honor and that of his beloved wife, not until he was made the choice of the great Republican party for a candidate for the Presidential chair—the highest gift in their holding—not until he felt *they* had a right to *know* that his record was clean, his early as well as his later life, pure and wholesome, did he think it necessary to speak of what lay guarded in his far away past.

He has spoken. He has confessed to a secret marriage, in order to secure the girl whom he so devotedly loved to himself, without one shadow of doubt for the future. There was no deception, so far as she was concerned. He wooed and won her honorably, as every good and true man woos and wins the woman whom he holds in his heart above and beyond all other women. He made the mistake, as many another has before him, of taking his marriage vows hastily and secretly with no thought of possible complications in the future. It was the act of a hot-headed, passionate youth, who saw in delay and absence the possible loss of the girl he worshipped.

Yes, he was secretly married, but in all these years which have followed he has been true to his early love. He has lived a moral life; he has never wandered from the pure atmosphere of home; he is innocent of betrayal of womanly purity, of disgusting debauchery; he is absolutely clean in his private life and in this respect a model for American youth.

Whatever may be said of the folly of secret marriages; of the troubles they are almost sure to bring; of the sorrow they inevitably cause at their best, one thing is certain, that there was no intention of bringing shame and dishonor upon the loved one. In this case Mr. BLAINE supposed he was complying with every requisition of the law, but when he found there was a doubt in the matter he hastened to have a second ceremony in order to put it beyond question. Was this the act of a base, dishonorable man?

Then, too, he was a youth of 20, an age when the passions are strong but the judgment unripe, when nothing seems so terrible as delay and possible loss of the chosen one, who, it appears to the boyish imagination, must be coveted by the whole world of mankind. The facts, as now known, will not drive a single vote from the Republican party, while the Indianapolis *Sentinel*, which has demanded that Mr. BLAINE should prove for it, what it could not prove for itself, must be overwhelmed with confusion at its absolute defeat.

BLAINE'S ANSWER.

The impertinent series of questions propounded by the Indianapolis *Sentinel* in its answer to Mr. BLAINE'S suit for criminal libel have been answered by him. The answers thereto are made under oath, and are complete and sweeping. They afford no loophole of escape to the vile slanderers. The facts there sworn to are the same, of course, as narrated in Mr. BLAINE'S letter to PHELPS. The circumstances of his marriage are stated clearly and succinctly—that he was married to Miss STANWOOD at Millersburg, Ky., on June 30, 1850, in the presence of SARAH C. STANWOOD and S. L. BLAINE; the marriage was secret; having a doubt of its validity under the Kentucky law, which required a license from the Clerk of the County Court, the marriage was re-solemnized at Pittsburg on March 29, 1851, in the presence of JOHN V. LEMOYNE and DAVID BELL.

The shot-gun slander is summarily disposed of. It is shown that so far from compelling BLAINE to marry his sister, JACOB STANWOOD wrote letters warmly welcoming him into the family, and offering to aid his business interests with a loan of money. The vandalism of some Democratic scoundrel in mutilating the tombstone of his infant son is also brought out, and the attempt to make political capital by the Democrats in having the mutilated stone photographed, which photograph was circulated as a campaign document.

The statement settles the matter, so far as the people of the United States are concerned. There is nothing in the whole affair that is discreditable to any one engaged in it, but on the contrary it shows Mr. BLAINE acting the part of a true man. To prevent even the shadow of suspicion from resting upon the wife he loves so devotedly, he had the second ceremony performed. The foul tongue of the slanderer must perforce be silent. Mr. BLAINE'S reply can only add to the admiration and honor in which he is held by his countrymen.

FARMERS are well off only when their produce is consumed in the country in which it is grown. To pay for hauling American wheat from Wisconsin to New York, and from New York to Liverpool, and from Liverpool all over England, with the charges of the middlemen added, and then to pay freight on manufactured goods with the dozen profits added, is a losing game for the American farmer. The nearer the factory is to the farm the more prosperous the people. We can make everything we use, or ought to use, at home.

THE second batch of Mulligan letters adds nothing to what was known eight years ago about the matter, and on which GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS then passed this judgment: "If nobody now appears with new proof to justify this accusation it must be considered merely one of the reckless slanders to which every prominent man is exposed; and no charge that may be hereafter made against Mr. BLAINE, unaccompanied by weighty testimony, will deserve any attention whatever."

BOURBON DEMOCRACY.

One prominent characteristic of the Bourbon line of French Kings was that they "never learned and never forgot." The aptness of this phrase to describe the political creed of a large part of the Democracy led to the application of the term "Bourbons" to them. It fits like a glove. There is no variableness nor shadow of turning about them. Their eyes turn regretfully back to the past. Their political ideas are those of a former generation. The "Resolutions of '98" comprise their political tables of the law. They are incapable of seeing that our political system is subject to the laws of growth and change, like all other things human in origin. They cling to the exploded dogma of State Rights, with all that it logically implies, ignoring the fact that the war decided the American Union to be indissoluble; that this is a Nation with a big N, and not a federation of semi-independent States. Their belief in Free Trade is based chiefly on this doctrine; they dislike the idea of a community of interest among the States. The lying catch-word of the Free Traders, that "the tariff is a burden on the consumer," brings up the old State Rights spectre in the mind of your true Bourbon. He asks himself, "Why should I, in Indiana, be taxed that the iron manufactures of Pennsylvania may flourish?" He cannot see that the entire country is one Nation, and what is for the benefit of a part is, indirectly at least, for the benefit of the whole: or if he could be brought to admit this, he would object to the principle, because it would "tend to centralization."

Bourbonism is the great foe to the full realization of the political theories on which this Government is founded. It is a fetter upon the limbs of the young giant among the nations of the earth. Claiming to revere the principles of the fathers, it sets its feet steadily in paths that, if followed, would lead to results which the far-seeing founders of the Nation specially endeavored to guard against. The Bourbons revere the memory of THOMAS JEFFERSON, and claim heirship to his political ideas; yet they ignore the immortal words of the Declaration of Independence, written by that same JEFFERSON, which declare that "all men are created free and equal." They kept three millions of people in slavery until the Republican party struck off their shackles. They bitterly opposed the granting of civil and political equality to the colored race, and fought to the last the adoption of Constitutional guarantees to perpetuate that equality. The Republican party carried the words of JEFFERSON into practical effect, against the bitter and determined opposition of those who loudly professed to be his disciples, yet who would have perpetuated a race aristocracy on the free soil of the Republic.

The Bourbons are still opposed to the civil and political equality of the negro race. A shining example of this has come to light in Florida. One R. C. LONG, of Tallahassee, made a speech at Madison, that State, on August 21, which is a fair sample of the feeling of the Southern Bourbons, under whose misrule six of the Southern States lie prostrate, their Republican majorities voiceless under intimidation and fraud. Mr. LONG began by remarking that, though he was an Electoral candidate, he should not attempt to discuss the tariff question, "because he didn't know anything about it." After this frank confession he began on the negro question. We shall quote his own words, as no synopsis could give a just idea of the gulf that separates a Florida Bourbon from the progressive North, which has accepted the results of the war and lives up to the Constitution, amendments and all. You can hear the crack of the slave-driver's whip in every sentence:

> With us there are internal questions of more vital importance than all the National questions. In this State we have a multiplicity of political parties; but out of all the buss and theories which are being advanced and advocated, there can be but two words spelled—*one of these is "white man" and the other "nigger"*—and this practically is the only question which the white men of this State are called upon to solve at the coming election.
>
> I desire to say to you black men, that the white people of this State have tolerated your foolishness just about long enough. You have opposed us in everything we have undertaken since your emancipation. In every step we have taken forward your hands have been at our throats to retard us; you have not aided or assisted us in any manner, and we want you to understand that we d n't owe you anything. *Whatever rights or privileges you now enjoy is a gratuity from our hands*, extended to you, not because of any obligation that rests upon us.
>
> One thing you might as well understand first as last, and that is, *you are not going to rule this Government, and we are getting tired of having our minds diverted from questions which affect the prosperity and advancement of the State by your pretensions at each recurring election in this direction.*
>
> I mean what I say, and I can tell you that the Democratic majority in this State is getting to be a bad thing to tread upon, especially when the horses are stirking up; and another thing I can tell you, is that the Democratic majority in this State is no longer a hurt-headed institution—it now has horns, and you had not better fool with it. There has never been but one serious conflict in this State between the white man and the nigger; that occurred in this County, *and then we had barbecued nigger.*
>
> There is not a man among you wise, if he was worth $10,000, would make a one of his own race an executor of his will. *You have not yet learned to appreciate or protect the virtue and chastity of your women.*
>
> We have been taking money out of our pockets for 20 years to pay for the education of your children, and outside of the mere mechanical art of reading and writing, and a superficial knowledge of the geography of the country, there has been no advancement. Morally and socially there has been no advancement, and *there are lots of Democrats who are getting tired of this school tax.*
>
> When our ancestors were planning an expedition to traverse unknown seas, which led to the discovery of this continent, *your ancestor was crawling out of a cave with a club in his hand to look for a lizard for his breakfast.* It required centuries for us to reach our present advanced position. We had first to learn what liberty was, and then we had to fight for it, and don't you forget it that we are not going to turn this Government over to you or to any demagogue whom you may follow.
>
> But I love the nigger; he is a convenient fellow to have around, and I would not live in a country that did not have them, and I want more of them to come. [Voice from the audience: "No we don't."] Yes, we do; *I don't care if they stand as thick as the palmetto on the coast, they will not be in the way so far as the Government is concerned.* We are going to have a Constitutional Convention in less than eight months; *that Convention will be controlled by white men; no one but white men will be allowed a vote there; the angel Gabriel himself would not be allowed a vote; and don't you forget that the status of the nigger as a factor in the politics of this State will then be fixed.*

GRADY'S charge against CLEVELAND is said to be that one of his law partners received $250,000, in which the Governor was to share, and that the reasons why the Elevated Railroad paid so much for the veto of the five cent fare bill was that they had been paying $80,000 to the lobby for two years to defeat the bill, and they thought it best to have a veto. Even if it came high it must be had.

Correspondence.

Why Protection Is a Benefit to the Workingman.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

From 1868 to 1882, inclusive, there were built in this country 61,712 miles of railroads, and during the same period we imported from Europe 2,520,704 tons of railroad bars of iron and steel. Now we possess inexhaustible mines of the finest iron in the world, and in close proximity to beds of coal of unequaled extent and richness. The means of subsistence are nowhere so abundant. There is no lack of miners, skilled artisans and laborers, nor is there any lack of pushing enterprise in our capitalists. In view of these and many like facts, why should we go to Europe for iron to build our railroads? Why should we cross 3,000 miles of ocean, go into the mountains of Wales, pay foreign hands for mining and manufacturing it, freighting it across the ocean, transport it hundreds of miles inland and then lay it over beds of iron, coal and limestone far richer and better than those from which they were taken? And these questions are intensified by the well known and acknowledged fact that more than seven-eighths of the cost of production is paid to labor. The naked proposition should strike a plain, practical man of sense and intelligence, unlearned in the mysteries of Free Trade theorists, with absolute astonishment. If any private individual should manage his own affairs in such a way as this, there is not a well ordered community in the United States that would not feel called upon to place him under control of an overseer or conservator to prevent him from wasting his estate and becoming a burden to the public charity. If such a policy is to obtain, there ought to be a poorhouse for the Nation.

The *laissez-faire*, *laissez-passer* economists of England, because that nation depends upon foreign countries for its wealth, only that Governments should abstain from all interference in industrial life, and should let things alone, let them take care of themselves. The Free Trade advocates of this country who seem to possess no power of analyzing and combining facts, echo the dogma. The Free Trade advocates, parrot-like, are guided by imitation and the instruction gleaned from theorists who are especially hired by foreign manufacturers to open the way to good markets, free of all expense, in which they may dispose of those goods and enrich themselves and impoverish their competitors. It requires but little effort to the student of politico-economic history to find out that the dogma *laissez-faire*, —"let things alone" never held at any time in any country, and no maxim ever made a more complete fiasco when the attempt was seriously made to apply it in the State. The truth is, the stern necessities of political life compelled statesmen to violate it in England itself, even when proclaiming it with their lips. This was first done apologetically, and each interference was regarded by the "school" as an exception to the rule; but it finally began to look as if it were all exception and no rule.

If we "let things alone"—that is, let all nations trade with each other freely, as if they were a band of brokers and citizens of the same community, there will be, as there has been, a determined effort on the part of others to wipe out all competition, and to reduce the American people to the old state of colonial subserviency, to make them "hewers of wood and drawers of water" for the pampered aristocracy of Europe. An English paper thus gives voice to the selfishness and grasping avarice of British manufacturers:

> "What is now to regain the command of the American market, and to get rid of the competitors who are supplanting English iron in the United States, if the price of iron could be reduced—say two pounds ($10) per ton for some considerable period, it would run many of the American manufacturers, and would open the way for a large demand for English iron."

The same paper at a subsequent date says:

> "The American merchants congratulate themselves on the position of the English market; prices being just high enough to enable their own iron-masters to supply the market to the full extent of their production. A general reduction in England is absolutely necessary to prevent the undesirable extension of iron manufacture in the United States."

The advocates of Free Trade adhere to the theory that all duties imposed upon foreign goods are a tax that is paid by the consumer. The statement is plausible enough; but, paradoxical as it may seem, it is absolutely worthless when compared with experience, facts and figures. An impost, strictly speaking, is not a tax. Taxes are levied upon citizens and property within the jurisdiction of a government laying the tax. An impost is a bonus which the owner of property is required to pay for the privilege of bringing it within the territorial limits of another government for sale or use. The owner of property upon which an impost or duty is laid, has his election when there he will bring his property within the jurisdiction of the Government and pay the impost, or keep it out and avoid paying the impost. If he chooses to pay the impost and bring it into the country, he will then sell it for the most he can get without any regard whatever to the duty he has paid on it. Should he attempt to regulate the price by the amount of duty paid, he would be laughed at for his folly. If a duty on foreign imports is a tax which enhances the price of goods, and is consequently paid by the consumer, why should English manufacturers, the most selfish in the world, expend hundreds of thousands of dollars in the interest of Free Trade? No one who knows their greed and selfishness will ever award them the credit of being super-solicitous for the wealth and pro-perity of this country.

Let us turn from the theories of Adam Smith, Say, Richards, McCulloch, Bastian, Cobden, and other foreign economists, and examine from the proofs of actual experience the true effects of protective duties. For convenience and brevity we will take the article of Bessemer steel.

In 1865 a small quantity of Bessemer steel rails were imported for use in the station yards of the Philadelphia & Pennsylvania Railroad. The lowest price at which it could be imported was $150 per ton, in gold. Enterprising proprietors of American ironworks counted the cost of prodducing those rails, and in view of the lowest price at which they could be bought, invested large sums in the purchase of patents under which alone such rails could be made. They constructed works at Troy, N. Y., and at two points in Pennsylvania, and commenced the production of Bessemer steal rails, guided by what they supposed a fair market price of $150 per ton. But when they came to put their rails on the market they were met with the test quality of British rails at $130. Their fortunes were in their patents and plant, and they had to sell their first product at $120 per ton. Their foreign rivals, with an enormous combination of capital, knew the great value of the American market and determined to retain it at all hazards, and they offered their rails at $100 per ton. All the science and mechanical skill of the Americans could not succeed over the accumulated iron-masters of England, so another agency was sought and found in the protection of the Government to the labor and enterprise of its citizens. The tariff was adjusted to the exigencies of the case. A duty of $28 per ton was imposed, and under that guarantee of protection the American Bessemer steel works multiplied and expanded and the price of rails has been reduced to much less than half of that which ruled under a low tariff. The following table not only shows the effect of a Protective tariff as studied from experience, which is the only test of truth, but is a clear refutation of the fallacies advanced by those Free Traders who study the question in the books of English theorists, who are but the hired agents or advocates of British manufacturers.

AVERAGE PRICE OF BESSEMER STEEL RAILS FROM 1868 TO 1879 INCLUSIVE.

1868	$138 50	1874	$ 91 25
1869	106 75	1875	68 75
1870	106 75	1876	59 25
1871	102 50	1877	45 50
1872	112 00	1878	48 25
1873	120 50	1879	48 25

Now mark the difference in our importations of railroad bars in the following table, which is taken from the "Statistical Abstract of the United States," prepared for the use of Congress.

VALUE OF RAILROAD BARS OR RAILS IMPORTED.

1870	$17,800,975	1876	$6,788
1872	15,778,941	1877	None.
1873	10,541,635	1878	None.
1874	887,393	1879	None.
1875	69,983		

a The abstract does not show imports prior to 1871.

These tables show clearly the difference between the conclusion drawn from the facts of experience, and that drawn from the fallacies of British theorists.

The quotations hereinbefore cited show that the English policy is to break down and ruin the American manufacturers by making rates even below the cost of production. If they would pursue such a course permanently we ought to be, and would be, satisfied, or, at least the theorists might be credited with more common sense. But it happens invariably that when their object is attained—when the American manufacturer has been ruined and the market is left at the mercy of the foreign manufacturers, the price raises to the consumer, and it does not stop at the cost of production and a fair profit on that; it goes up until the foreigner is paid, and paid with interest, all that it cost him to ruin the home manufacturer and drive him from the market. It is not only in regard to the manufacture of railroad iron that our home manufacturers have this ruinous competition from abroad. The surplus products of cotton and woolen manufactures in England are sent here for sale, and generally sold at or below the cost of production. This is done rather than sell them at home; for that would bring down the prices there, and the whole home market is secured at a profit to the manufacturer.

"It is true," said Alexander Hamilton, "that in arithmetic two and two make four, but it is not true in trade and commerce." The laws which govern production, distribution, and consumption are not those of an exact science that may be calculated and familiarized into syllogistic doctrines from from books at the Professor's desk in

> "Taffeta phrases, silken terms precise,
> Three-piled hyperboles, spruce affectation,
> Figures pedantical."

It may be that arithmetic in the hands of a free trade theorist can figure out the exact tax which under the existing system of protection the artisans and laborers pay for the hats, coats and shoes they wear; but the intelligent workman will all the while, with exultant pride, point to the comforts of his home, to the school-house, and to the savings bank for which he has exchanged a hovel and a pittance in a foreign land, and will laugh figures and theories out of his sight while he still beckons those left behind living on theory and philosophy to turn their faces from preachers to practical results.

W. S. C.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 8, 1884.

THE TARIFF.

A Phase of the Question That Merits the Attention of Every Farmer.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

There is one phase of the Tariff question that does not receive the consideration that its importance merits: The effect the Tariff has had since the war in keeping our specie at home. That is, while shutting out foreign merchandise it has also operated to increase the amount of gold and silver in the United States. It is quite evident that but for the effect the Tariff has exercised in this direction the Government would not yet have been able to resume specie payments.

In any discussion of the Tariff one point should never be lost sight of—the amount of paper held by Europeans against America is simply prodigious. Between Government and corporate bonds, private mortgages and the like, foreign capitalists have a lien against this country sufficient to swallow every grain of gold and silver in the United States, and still be hungry. But, fortunately, through the instrumentality of the Tariff we have, so far, been able to keep the balance of trade in our favor to an extent that the interest on these securities held abroad could be met without the shipment of coin.

Just how large a sum is thus annually required to pay foreign interest, no one knows, but it is probably somewhere between 50 and 100 millions—a sum sufficient of itself, if it had to be taken annually from our circulating specie, to disturb the equilibrium between our coin and currency. During the last fiscal year our exports of merchandise exceeded our imports by about $70,000,000, and as long as we can do that well the country has nothing to fear.

But suppose we inaugurate a period of Free Trade, or Tariff for revenue only, how then?

The additional importation of iron and steel products would, at a very moderate figure, be not less than $125,000,000. Add to this the probable increase in importation of general merchandise, and bearing in mind that our present importations average about $800,000,000 annually, and it will be readily seen that were it possible to have Free Trade without lessening the consuming power of the country, we would undoubtedly import, under the first year of Free Trade, not less than $250,000,000 in excess of our present business.

And now the important question—How would we pay this additional $250,000,000? Manifestly either with American products or American gold. The anti-Tariff man will claim that under Free Trade there will be a corresponding increase all around, and that America will be able to still hold good her balances. Nonsense! In our commercial transactions with European countries we do not *trade*; we *buy* and *sell*. Our importers do not take a cargo of grain and meats to Liverpool and "swap" it for merchandise. The exporter is entirely distinct from the importer. Each deals only with his own special class, and were it not for the medium of Exchange, all bills would have to be settled by actual shipment of coin. As the butcher in New York, when buying Western beeves, does not heed the fact that Western merchants are buying New York merchandise, so the English grain and provision dealer pays no attention to the transactions of his neighbor, the jobber in manufactured goods.

England and other European countries will buy of American products according to their needs, and America's ability to compete with prices offered by other parts of the globe—just that much and not a dollar's worth more.

In this connection let it be remembered that England has colonial possessions that are fast coming into prominence as grain and meat producing countries. Also South America and Southwestern Europe have an occasional bushel to contribute to the world's food supply. Add to this the fact that the general tendency of the age is for peace, and the prospect for America's securing a good fat contract for feeding European armies is hourly growing less; and it becomes painfully clear that those that figure on an endless, unlimited European demand for American products, are likely to be sorely di-appointed.

Hence it is evident that that any considerable increase of imports will compel Americans to fork over the gold to make good the balance.

But, in addition, we are liable to have, as we have had in the past, years in which the country produces but little more than enough for our own bread and meat. And let such a year come, and find us at the mercy of foreign countries for our manufactured goods, and where would it land us?

Take, for instance, along in 1880 and forepart of 1881. Nearly every steamer brought a shipment of gold *to* America. But the crop of 1881 proved a failure, and before the crop of 1882 was ready, the tide had turned, and the *outgoing* steamers carried the gold. Now, suppose that we had had Free Trade during that period, and the country had bought the railroad material that was used from England, what a nice little debt we would have piled up!

Then another thought in this connection—business moved right along during the scant year of 1881, because, as we bought of Americans, we could make American laborers and American mechanics pay the farmers the high prices of the times.

Let every farmer bear in mind that in times when his crops are short and when he has but little to sell to buy with, is just the time when he has to "divy" on the American mechanic—he can not avoid paying the former his price. But if at such times Free Trade prevails, and we are buying our goods largely abroad, then must those goods be paid for in gold. The British provision dealer will buy *his* goods in cheaper markets.

Every farmer is aware of the importance of doing as much of his repairing as possible, of buying no "cheap goods" where the same can be made at home, thus keeping the dimes at home. True, he may often spend hours making that which could be bought for a quarter. But he knows he is on the right principle, he is saving the quarter.

Nor does the principle fail when we apply it to the Nation. The money we pay Americans for American goods remains at home—remains in American pockets, to be used by Americans in American adventures, while the dollar that crosses the Atlantic is *gone*; gone never to return, except on strong pledges that it will be again returned to Europe with interest.

But why take any chances? We know that a Protective Tariff will not rob the country of its specie. It will not mortgage us to European capitalists. It will not destroy American credit abroad. We know that under the Tariff and home competition the prices of all leading manufactured staples have fallen to a point below what such articles could have been bought in England and at the close of the war. What would now be the condition of the country had Free Trade been in vogue during the last 20 years? No one dare say.

Belton, Mo. P. M. LEE.

A Correction.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

SIR: In my letter to you, printed in your issue of the 4th, you locate me in Kansas, while I am in Pennsylvania. I am not certain that a quart of skimmed milk will buy a pound of nails in Kansas, but it will here. Locate me in Pennsylvania, the assertion may seem foolish in Kansas.

Ringtown, Pa. P. M. BARRON.

Labor in India.

Mr. John F. Swift, an American, who has recently traveled over India, writes: "I found that the average pay of a farm laborer was five rupees per month, or, at the present depreciated value of silver, about $2. Out of this sum the laborer supports himself and family. If wheat-growing becomes general the Caucasian races can ill afford to compete in the market with a product that is so cheaply raised. The possible area for wheat cultivation is immense. In considering the possible product from this great wheat territory, the fact must be borne in mind that the soil is very rich, and at least two crops can be raised on it every year."

AN UNPRECEDENTED OFFER

A $10 Engraving Almost Given Away.

BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS,

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR

AND A

SPLENDID PORTRAIT of BLAINE,

ALL FOR $2.00.

The BLADE COMPANY has purchased of the Congregational Publishing Society of Boston, the Steel Engraving of BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, and is reproducing a limited number of the great work, which has been ranked in Europe and America as the

VERY BEST STEEL ENGRAVING EVER MADE.

The great Engraving was originally the idea of Rev. Daniel Wight, of Scituate, Mass. He gave his sketch to the world-renowned artist, HAMMATT BILLINGS, of Boston, who perfected it. This work, the best of the many the great artist has produced, was entrusted to Joseph Andrews, of Boston, confessedly the first engraver upon steel in the world, who gave it the best of his time for eight years, it being with him more a labor of love than profit. From the beginning to the productio n of th first impression, over

$20,000

Had been expended upon it, and the result was the most elaborate, perfect and beautiful specimen of steel engraving the world has ever seen, with perhaps one exception.

A PARTIAL DESCRIPTION OF THE WORK.

The series, for there are one hundred distinct pictures on the plate, distinct, yet all connected, commences at the right lower corner with the CITY OF DESTRUCTION, Christian, alarmed at the impending doom, escaping, his wife and children imploring him to stey.

After this are the Tableau to the number of one hundred, as follows:

2. The Pilgrim in rags, on his knees; Bible open.
3. Evangelist comes to the Pilgrim.
4. Pilgrim fleeing for Eternal life.
5. Neighbors looking on, mocking.
6. Obstinate and Pliable sent to bring him back.
7. Pliable persuaded to go with him.
8. SLOUGH OF DESPOND; steps.
9. Pliable's shameful return to the City.
10. Help adding the Pilgrim out.
11. Pilgrim meets Worldly-Wiseman.
12. Village of Morality.
13. Pilgrim terrified at Mt. Sinai; lightning.
14. Evangelist again meets and reproves.
15. The light over the wicket gate; "Sit lux."
16. THE WICKET GATE; knocks, etc.
17. Pilgrim gladly received at Gate.
18. Beelzebub's dark castle; arrows flying.
19. Good-Will directing Pilgrim on his way.
20. HOUSE OF THE INTERPRETER; the light.
21. The first Medallion.
22. The dusty room cleansed.
23. PASSION and PATIENCE.
24. The Devil pouring water, Christ pouring oil.
25. The wall and fire; Devil trying to quench.
26. The man in an iron cage.
27. Dream of the JUDGMENT.
28. Pilgrim between WALLS OF SALVATION.
29. Losing his burden at the Cross.
30. THREE SHINING ONES at the Cross.
31. Simple, Sloth and Presumption, chained.
32. Formalist and Hypocrisy tumbling over the wall.
33. Taking different roads. Danger and Destruction.
34. Christian reclining at Spring.
35. Climbing the HILL DIFFICULTY.
36. Christian asleep in THE ARBOR.
37. Meets TIMOROUS and DISTRUST, frightened by lions.
38. Going back for the lost roll; reading it.
39. Meeting the LIONS by the wayside, chained.
40. The porter, WATCHFUL, at his lodge.
41. The PALACE BEAUTIFUL.
42. Entering the Palace—the sisters.
43. Christian at a social meal.
44. Christian reposes in the CHAMBER OF PEACE.
45. View DELECTABLE MOUNTAINS from Balcony
46. Putting on the CHRISTIAN ARMOR.
47. Retiring from the Palace Beautiful.
48. In the VALLEY OF HUMILIATION; Apollyon.
49. A hand with leaves from the "Tree of Life.
50. VALLEY OF SHADOW OF DEATH.
51. Meets two SPIES, crying, "Back, back."
52. Deep in Valley; Ditch on right; Quag on left.
53. MOUTH OF HELL, smoke, fire, hobgoblins, etc.
54. Approaching cave of POPE AND PAGAN.
55. The Pope, with emblems, Bible locked, skulls, etc.
56. Seeing FAITHFUL calls, overtakes, stumbles.
57. The Pilgrim overtakes TALKATIVE.
58. EVANGELIST again meets and further instructs.
59. TOWN OF VANITY—VANITY FAIR.
60. Faithful burnt at the stake—chariot of fire.
61. The new convert, HOPEFUL.
62. Overtake BY-ENDS, from Town of FAIR-SPEECH.
63. Leave behind, Hold-the-World, Money Love Save-All.
64. The delicate "PLAIN OF EASE."
65. The hill LUCRE; the silver-mine; DEMAS.
66. An ancient MONUMENT; LOT'S wife.
67. Reven or Going delightful prospects.
68. Pilgrim reposing on banks of river of life.
69. The stile into BY-PATH MEADOW.
70. Following Vain-Confidence; the Pit.
71. Apprehended by GIANT DESPAIR.
72. Pilgrims cast into "DOUBTING CASTLE."
73. Escape from the CASTLE and GIANT.
74. A MONUMENT erected at the stile.
75. DELECTABLE MOUNTAINS; the Shepherds.
76. Meet Pilgrim related by GIANT DESPAIR among the tombs.
77. MOUNT CAUTION; viewing the last scene.
78. Mt. ERROR; viewing men dashed in pieces below.
79. A By-WAY to HELL; the gate; the hill; smoke
80. Mt. CLEAR; a view with perspective glass.
81. Taking leave of the shepherds, with directions.
82. The enlightened country of CONCEIT.
83. TURN AWAY carried off by seven devils.
84. The FLATTERER, a black man in a white robe.
85. Pilgrim caught in net, delivered by a shining One.
86. The Flatterer escapes, losing his white robe.
87. ATHEIST on a DARK MOUNTAIN saying, "No Mount Zion."
88. The ENCHANTED GROUND; drowsy.
89. Land of "EMULAH," signifying "Married."
90. The King's ORCHARDS, palaces, fountains.
91. ANGELS in shining robes; converse with.
92. RIVER OF DEATH; no bridge; nature shrinks.
93. Christian begins to sink; Hopeful encourages.
94. The waters grow more and more shallow.
95. Received by angels on the opposite shore.
96. Ascend to Heaven's GATE, amid crowds of angels.
97. Transfigured, they enter the CELESTIAL CITY.
98. Ignorance helped over river in VAIN-HOPE'S ferry-boat.
99. Rejected; conveyed by angels to By-way to Hell.

The whole concluding with "BEYOND THE GATE OF PEARL," at the top, showing the "MANY MANSIONS IN THE FATHER'S HOUSE," with the multitude of the saved, who like Christian, Faithful and Hopeful, have fought the good fight and finished the course.

No written description can give any idea of the magnificence of the conception or the exquisite beauty of the execution of this great picture. It is a delight in an artistic sense, and study for all time for those who have read the immortal allegory. As an artistic ornament it is worthy a place in any collection—as a teacher and illustrator of the perils and triumps of the Christian warfare, it is incomparable.

It will be observed that the engraving is the entire allegory, presented in life, as nearly as the artist's pencil and the engraver's skill could do it. It is Bunyan's immortal work, so illustrated that those who have read it are given a better idea of its beauties, and those who have not, get the allegory almost as well as though they had read and studied it.

The cost of the production of the Pilgrim's Progress, it is of inestimable value as a work of art. There never was published a more delightful picture, considered simply as a picture, and connoisseurs have given their testimony to its value by hanging it upon their walls. It is to be found in the collection of every real lover of art in this country and Europe. The

Engraving Was Sold Always at $10.

From this time out it will not be sold in art stores or anywhere else. The BLADE COMPANY OWN THE PLATE and are henceforth its publishers. It can only be procured of us, and will be furnished only on the following terms:—

"BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS," securely packed in a pasteboard tube, and a copy of the WEEKLY BLADE, one year, and a Beautiful Portrait of BLAINE, will be sent to any address upon receipt of $2.00.

Only on these terms can it be had. It will not be sold by art dealers or by agents. IT CAN BE HAD IN CONNECTION WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE ONLY.

The picture is printed upon the finest white, enameled, heaviest and best plate paper, better in fact than when it was sold at the original price, $10, and it is being printed by Daniels, of Boston, the best plate printer in the world. We warrant it to be all that is claimed for it, to the most minute particular, and know that whoever receives it will consider that we have made them a beautiful and valuable present.

No such offer was ever made by any newspaper in the world, or will ever be. It is giving a $10 picture to every subscriber to the BLADE at $1 over the price of the paper, and the paper is the cheapest in the world.

THE SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVING, THE BLADE ONE YEAR, AND BLAINE'S PORTRAIT, FOR $2.00.

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will do well to REMIT AT ONCE. The pictures will be sent immediately, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of their expiration.

Hence it is evident that many Campaign subscribers, so that they may be sure of getting their papers without a break. In a month from now the rush will be enormous, and there may be delay. REMIT AT ONCE.

Orders for the BLADE and engraving will be filed in the order in which they are received. The paper will be sent on receipt of the order, and the engraving as rapidly as they can be packed and addressed.

Those now on our books who desire the plate for Holiday presents may secure it by enclosing $2, and having their subscription to the BLADE extended one year.

THE BLADE ONE YEAR, THE ENGRAVING, AND PORTRAIT OF BLAINE, FOR $2.00.

Those wanting the plate for Holiday Presents will do well to order at once. Address

"BLADE," Toledo, Ohio.

Death of the Original Temperance Man in England.

The death is announced of Mr. Joseph Livesey, who just 52 years ago drafted and signed the first "teetotal" pledge, and who has ever since been engaged in the beneficial task of endeavoring to convert the Nation to total abstinence from strong drink. He lived to see an amount of success achieved for his cause which he can hardly have expected, and died just as its promoters, despairing of that complete success as missionaries which will always be denied them, were beginning to ally their cause and its fortunes with a political party, thus hoping to gain by force what they fail to obtain by persuasion. For what they have done to persuade and even cajole England into sobriety they deserve all praise. They found drunkenness not only tolerated but still fashionable. They have contributed largely to make it reprobated and disgraceful. They found everybody drinking on all possible occasions, whether or no they liked or needed it. Now it is neither a shame nor an uncommon thing to be a total abstainer, with the result that hundreds of men are more healthy and thousands more efficient workers than they would otherwise be. Could not such a propaganda go on in its own strength without becoming a parasite of politics and calling in the policemen to enforce its principles?—*London Standard.*

Art Note.

Jean Robie is unquestionably one of the foremost living flower painters. His pictures excel in their fidelity to nature, the warmth and richness of their coloring, and his subtle rendering of the spirit of the flower. His Roses are unrivalled. Like every artist of genius, Robie has been very unwilling to permit the publication of copies of his most cherished works. It is a matter for just congratulations to Americans that he has, at last, accorded this privilege to one of the most famous art publishers. Mr. Louis Prang has undertaken to reproduce one of the artist's masterpieces as a satin print. The picture presented is of medium size and includes roses of various kinds, intermixed with spiræa, and arranged in a deep blue vase, which contrasts charmingly with a crystal bowl in the foreground, which reflects, as it seems, every ray of light. The copy is absolutely faithful to the original, and is the most ambitious publication of the kind ever attempted.

Dinkins is the name of a poor white man in Aiken County, South Carolina, who was recently sentenced to one month in jail. He asked for the order of commitment, and walked 10 miles to deliver himself. When he returned, he collected two dollars from the Justice for mileage under the provisions of the State law.

Pittsburg is threatened with a water famine, and crops in the vicinity are suffering from the long-continued drouth.

The above cut represents 6 of the latest and most popular designs which we manufacture in the ring line. Nos. 1, 3, 4 and 5 are the new and wonderful Venezuela Diamonds, set in SOLID ROLLED GOLD stock of our own manufacture. VENEZUELA DIAMONDS are a new discovery. They bear very close resemblance to REAL DIAMONDS, in fact, so much so that the difference can only be determined by a clever expert; they have no foil on the back to give them lustre, but possess the brilliant scintillating rays only found in rare old mine diamonds. Nos. 2 and 6 are the ever popular Band and round Wedding Rings, and no blushing bride need feel ashamed to wear them at the altar. They are made of our best 18 K. ROLLED GOLD plate and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. For full and particular attention to Nos. 1 and 3, the HORSESHOE and CLOVER LEAF or SHAMROCK, both as emblems of good luck, and have been favorites from time immemorial. The HORSESHOE has been worn in the shape of scarf-pins, rings, earrings, etc., for years, a great many people believing that it brings good luck. The clover leaf or shamrock is comparatively new. It is not only an emblem of good luck, but also an emblem of that beautiful tree beyond the sea, "Ireland." This single is all the rage with swell society in N. Y., and is the most popular and saleable ring we manufacture. Nos. 4 and 5 DU

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, but as you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

MAKE THEM ATTRACTIVE.

"I am disgusted," said a bright little woman to me one day, rushing into my den and throwing herself down *tumultuously* into a chair. "One cannot turn around without seeing cheap daubs, cheap embroidery, cheap china and cheap ornaments of all kinds. Everybody has fancy work upon the brain, and such hideous things as are made for decoration are enough to drive one raving mad. I went over to Black Nancy's just now, and what do you think I saw. Actually a banner hanging to the dirty old wall made of those newspaper advertising pictures pasted on a strip of white paper, with a fringe of blue tissue paper, and tissue paper tassels tied to the stick which held it up. What are we coming to?" and she fanned herself vigorously.

I listened to her without interruption until she had nestled down in the easy chair exhausted, but with a look of real vexation and disgust upon her pretty face.

"Did it ever occur to you," I asked, when the whirlwind she had created had subsided, "that this decorative craze which seems to exasperate you to such a degree is a step forward in civilization that will do as much or more good than any other which has been taken for years; that it is a reaching out after the better things of life; that it is a real help to every good cause under the sun, and that it will, by making homes brighter and more attractive, render them happier? To me, there is something pathetic in the effort of that poor old black woman, rude and uncultured as she is, to make the little cabin which is home to her look pretty. Not only was she happy and contented while making the banner, but it is a constant source of pleasure to her since, and if the truth were known she has quarreled less and been a much better woman."

My friend looked dazed and doubtful. "I'll find out," she said in her quiet, energetic way. "If you are right, I'll never find fault again, no matter what representations of impossible things I see painted or embroidered, or hideous imitations of what is really beautiful."

A few days after she told me that inquiry among the neighbors near old Nancy had developed the fact that for some reason—they did not know why—she had been far more peaceable of late than ever before and they began to think she was "gittin' re ligion."

No doubt many of you will think it the greatest absurdity to assign the making and looking at that rude little banner as the cause of good nature, but if you will only stop and think what an influence the possession of a pretty thing has upon yourselves, you can readily believe it. Especially are you pleased if you have done something with your own brain and hands that elicits admiration. Many an attack of blues has been warded off by absorbing interest in a bit of fancy work or painting, and many a heart made lighter by the pleasant thoughts conjured up by a good picture.

I remember well the story of the group of children who had got into a dispute over some little matter, and were upon the verge of blows, when the mother entered with an engraving of a "Magdalen" which she held up to view. It was very beautiful. The face was upturned and a soft radiant light that seemed to strike it from above brought into fine relief the exquisite features and great mournful eyes in which a glad hope was dawning, giving it a heavenly expression. Silence fell upon the noisy group as they gazed. "Do you think she sees God?" one little fellow whispered reverently. And this was the keynote of the feeling which seemed to pervade them all, for the dispute was forgotten. And for a long time it was only necessary to point to the picture for the youngest to give up his naughtiness, because he was sure that the pretty lady saw God, and therefore He could not be far off.

Decorate your homes. In these days of cheap pictures lack of means need not be urged as an excuse. A very small amount of money will go a great ways. The magnificent large engraving of "Pilgrim's Progress," supplied by the BLADE to its subscribers for $1, is a case in point. There are many cheap chromos that are very pretty, and advertising cards without number which are really ornamental. With a little more money fine engravings can be purchased, that, besides, are the best kinds of educators for the young. One really good picture in your home will pay you a better interest and do more for the well-being of your children than its cost invested in any other way. It has a constant refining influence. It brings good thoughts, and they help us all to purer and better lives.

Somebody says that time spent in fancy work is wasted, for it might be given to reading a useful book. It is not true that it is wasted. Whatever is done to make home look brighter and prettier is work in a right direction. There are times when the weary housewife can find real rest and recreation in putting together some bright materials in pleasing form which she could not obtain from the book that would tax her brain and memory. If she enjoys doing it, she is sure to find relief in the work.

Of course there is a possibility of spending too much time in this sort of thing, of tiring the hands and eyes to the verge of exhaustion, of neglecting real duties, but so too may she who is fond of reading. All of these things must be taken in moderation. Judgment must be used in this as in everything else, or what may add vastly to the pleasure of the home circle will be turned into a pain.

Spare no pains to make your homes attractive. Brighten up your old furniture with inexpensive trimmings that can be so easily obtained, if your purse is not deep enough to buy new. Fresh cretonne coverings will turn a battered old chair into a new and inviting seat; a little ingenuity will make that soap box into a pretty ottoman; a very little work and expense will drape your windows with soft creamy cheese cloth curtains, and so one may go on to the end of the chapter. The home of no one need be bare and unattractive in these days, for there are the beautiful ferns, the bright colored Autumn leaves, the brilliant berries, all of which can be utilized in adornments.

A home that is void of adornment; upon whose walls are no pictures; when tables are bare of books; where there are no softly flowing draperies, no pretty banners, or none of the thousand and one bright little oddities that are so easy to make and obtain, is not so happy a one even though large and pretentious as that little cottage which looks as if loving hearts had prompted busy hands to make it as attractive and pleasant for the dear ones as was possible. Surroundings have much to do with mental conditions, and the most practical and unsentimental of people will be insensibly to themselves influenced to a pleasant, hopeful state of mind when the eyes are resting upon brightness rather than gloom, upon what is beautiful rather than upon repulsiveness.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Whisk Holders.—Get one of the Japanese reed cuffs which druggists use to cover their sleeves, and that costs very little, and embroider some pretty design upon one side. A running vine of bright colors around the center would be very pretty. Line it with any bright color. Trim the upper edge with a quilting of satin ribbon set on even with it, so the brush will not crush it down, and at the bottom put on a gathered frill of the same colored satin four inches wide, with an elastic run into the lower side, where it has been turned in an inch, thus leaving a narrow ruffle. Do not close the elastic tight, but leave open enough to permit the handle to pass through. Sew ribbon to the top to hang it up by.

New Decoration.—Get a round Japanese fan and cover it with crazy patchwork, made of very small pieces of the brightest colors of plush and velvet. Line it with silk or silesia. Around the edge put one or two rows of peacock eyes. Tie cord and tassels to handle and fasten it to the wall.

Work Box.—Get two boxes, one of which just fits inside of the other. This will make a very strong foundation. Get a small box of some hight, that will fit nicely in one corner. Paste a lining in before this is set in. Cover the small box outside and in with some bright colored cloth, then fasten it inside the large box, either with glue, or by making holes through the bottom and passing silk through so that it will come in the form of stars, and tie on the bottom of large box. Now cover the outside of this with cretonne, or any material liked, and you will have a pretty and serviceable box.

Clothes Pin Apron.—Take a width of print 36 in. long. Take off 3½ hem this narrow piece on one edge, then sew it on the larger one as a facing or pocket on the right side. Divide this pocket in three parts by rows of upright stitching using strips of strong cloth to stay the seams. Gather in a band.

Pattern Holder.—Take a piece of toweling 2 yds. long. Hem both ends. With a pencil draw two lines lengthwise about three inches each side the center. With narrow tape make a row of loops upon these lines, large or small, according to the pattern. Now write on a slip of paper the name of each pattern and paste or sew it on the cloth opposite the loop. Run a small stick through each hem and furnish the upper end with strings to tie like a map. Suspend by a cord on the inside of closet door, and your patterns will be clean and well kept.—MRS. J. W. BARROW.

Rug and Basket.—A nice rug can be made by saving scraps from your sewing. Cut them so they will be 2 or 3 inches long, and sew them on canvas in large bunches. The larger the bunches, and brighter the colors, the prettier. I made one that reaches the whole length of my lounge.

A pretty basket can be made of alum by dissolving it in water, and then form your basket of wire that will not rust, and lap with candle wick or cotton thread. Place in a kettle, and have your water to come over it. A pound and a half of alum will make a basket about the size of a quart pan. The alum will settle on in beautiful crystals. You can frost wheat and rye heads the same way.—LIZZIE HOLLOPETER, Rockton P. O., Clearfield Co., Pa.

A Frosted Picture.—Drive a large needle (eye first) into a pine stick (for handle) until only about one-third of an inch projects, and it is something like a fine awl. Next fold an old shawl four thicknesses and lay on a smooth board or on the table, have the pattern you desire for picture drawn or stamped on bristol board, a wreath or large bunch of flowers is pretty. Lay this over the shawl and with the needle prick through the outline closely. After this is done, if you like, you can fill up the leaves and flowers with very fine holes made with the needle. The roughness of the shawl gives the picture. Now, if you want to make perforated patterns make them the same way only use the fine needle and just make the outline on linen paper or parchment.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit: p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ri ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh s sl st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble.

Parlor Ball.—Cast on 30 stitches of any light colored yarn, or worsted upon a coarse steel knitting needle. Knit across once in plain knitting, then knit back plain, leaving the last stitch unknit upon the first needle. Turn the work around and knit back 29 stitches, leaving 1 stitch unknit at that end of the needle. Then turn the work again and knit back until within 2 stitches of the end of the needle. Continue in this way, leaving 1 more stitch at each end, each time, until you have 10 unknit stitches left at each end of the needles. Then knit across, knitting all the previous unknit stitches. This forms 1 gore. Now fasten or tie on another color of yarn and proceed the same as before. Knit 6 gores, bind off the 6th gore and securely fasten the ends with a needle. Sew the opening about half way up on the wrong side, then turn, and stuff with cotton batting. Shape with the hands as you stuff it, so as to make it round. Sew it up a little way at a time until the seam is closed. A ball can be made of twine for an elder child and this knitted cover slipped on, or it can be put over a rubber ball.—M. E. MEINS, The Dalles, Ore.

Torchon Lace.—Cast on five stitches and knit across once. First row—s 1—k 2—o—k 2; 3d row—k 3—o—n—k 1; 5th row—s 1—k 1—o—k 1—n—k 1; 4th row—k 3—o—k 1—n; 5th row—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1; 6th row—k 5—n—k 1. Use No. 100 spool linen and rather coarse needles. All narrowing should be done in twisted stitch in order to preserve the torchon effect. The edgings half an inch wide.—MRS. K. S.

Correspondence.

THOSE SWINE.—We have a little girl in our family of an inquisitive turn of mind. Very often at prayers she will ask questions, some of which no theological training could prepare one to answer. Here is a sample:

Our reading, the other morning, was in the 5th chapter of Mark, which gives the account of the casting out of Legion. Mary listened with both eyes and ears, but asked no questions till we came to the 11th verse: "Now there was nigh unto the mountains a great herd of swine feeding."

"Papa, what are swine?"

"Pigs." I answered, and resumed reading: "And all the devils besought him saying, send us into the swine that we may enter into them."

"Papa, why did the devils want to go into the pigs?"

"Because pigs are nasty, dirty things," I answered.

"Are devils nasty, dirty things too?"

"Yes," I answered. "Didn't you notice that they are spoken of as unclean spirits?" And then I began again:

"And forthwith Jesus gave them leave. And the unclean spirits went out, and entered into the swine; and the herd ran violently down a steep place into the sea, (they were about 2,000;)—"

"Papa, was there a devil in each pig?"

"Why, I don't know," I answered, and hurried on.

—"And were choked in the sea."

"What were choked in the sea?"

"Why, the pigs, of course."

"Then what became of the devils?"

"I don't know."

"But what do you *think*, papa? Can't you *think* what became of them?"

"I can't stop to do that now," I answered, and finished the reading.

In the multitude of other things which I had to think about, the subject soon passed from my mind, but Mary continued to ruminate on it, and at supper time she again asked me:

"But, papa, what *do* you think became of them?"

"Became of what?" I asked, utterly at a loss to know the child's meaning.

"Why, of those devils that you read about this morning."

"O," I said.

"What do you think, papa?"

"Suppose you give us your opinion on the subject?"

"What is 'pinion-on-the-subject?"

"Tell us what you think about it."

"About what?"

"Why, about what became of those pigs."

"It wasn't the *pigs*, papa, it was the *devils*."

"Well, then, what became of the devils?"

"I think I wish they was all drownded."

"*Were drowned*, Mary, not *was drowended*."

"Were drowned, then. But, say, papa, *do* you think there was a devil in each pig?"

"I really can't tell," I answered.

At this mamma suggested that we might find a prettier subject for conversation, and the theme was dropped.

I had a strange dream that night. I thought that I was standing by the side of a lake, which, somehow, I took to be the Sea of Galilee. It was not at all like it, for the low shores stretched away in a curve as far as the eye could reach on either side, and so broad was the expanse of waters that it looked like the ocean. The land along the shores was a grassy plain without a hill or even a tree to break the monotony.

As I was gazing, I noticed a great disturbance in the waters, and saw what I took to be a great army of frogs, come up out of the lake. What was my surprise to find, on closer survey, that they were the identical herd of swine that were choked in the Sea of Galilee nearly 2,000 years ago! I watched them with a great deal of interest, to see where they would go, and what they would do with themselves, and saw that a great city had sprung up beside the lake, and that thither the herd was taking its way. They were all walking erect, and what was still more curious, they were dressed like men of modern times. I followed them to see what they would do when they reached the City, and saw, without any feeling of surprise—so peculiar is the action of the mind in dreams—that wherever there was the sign "saloon" on any building, one or more of the swine entered and took possession, serving the customers to intoxicating drinks. In a short time all of them had found places.

At this point I awoke and laughed to myself at the absurdity of the dream. At breakfast I told Mary my dream to hear what she would say. She listened eagerly, then asked:

"Papa, do you think the devils were still in the pigs?"

"What do *you* think?" I asked.

She considered the subject for a moment and then said, slowly: "I think they were."—FERGUSON.

GOING BACK.—I do not blame "Gypsy Er being "West struck," for as the saying is, I am in the same boat. I have been out in Colorado and am longing to get back to the grand old Rockies, that afford some of the most magnificent and grandly beautiful scenery in the world. I used to "make dresses" while there, and never made less than $1.50 per day, but very often I made more; always including board. I like to feel independent, and make my own living while I am able to do so.

"Council Bluffs Girl," do not go too far in corresponding with strange gentlemen. Be careful and never say anything you would regret in future days; for while one gentleman might be true and honest and worthy the name of gentleman, others might not be so conscientious.—BITTERSWEET.

SEVERAL THINGS.—For those who want to paper whitewashed walls: Wet the wall with thin glue water. My sister and I papered a room together. One would put the paste on the paper while the other wet the wall with the glue water—just enough for one strip of paper. Perhaps that paper did not stick! It was on two years, and then we had to soak it off with hot water. It took as long to get the old paper off as it did to put on the new.

Some one asked how to clean a coffee-pot. Fill with good wood ashes, then with boiling water. Boil a few minutes, wash out and it will be "good as new."

"Cousin Sarah," I had a "surprise carpet-rag party" one evening soon after I was married. My old schoolmates, boys and girls, came early and left about 1 o'clock. We, altogether, sewed about two pounds of rags, but we had a perfect jollification, and it took me half the next day to clean up the popcorn. A better way (that is to get the rags sewed, if you won't have so much fun) is to sew them on the machine. Lap the ends flat and sew across them with a short stitch, then take the other end and lap another rag on and stitch. They will form loops, one side of the foot, and the next the other side. When you are through clip the threads between the loops and wind up, and see how large your ball is. It is fast work, compared with sewing by hand.

"Rotha" after "Fanny Field's" discouragement I think you must need a little "cheering up," so will tell you I have just finished canning 25 quarts of corn. I had splendid luck and think it a much less trouble to one way than drying. I canned enough last Summer, so that I feel no fear of it spoiling. I consider that recipe alone worth the price of the BLADE.—ALWAYS BUSY.

Inquiries.

Can any of the sisters tell me how long a steam wash boiler will last? Will they wash clean and do colored clothes fade much?—M. C.

"Mattie," was there not some mistake in "Palm Leaf Lace?" I could not get it right and I understand the terms.

Will some one tell me how to make boiled custard in a small quantity?

Can any of the sisters recommend a remedy for weak back? I sprained my back about a year ago and have tried plasters and liniments, but without benefit.—ROSE GERANIUM.

Some time since I noticed in the HOUSEHOLD a recipe for preserving flowers by dipping the end in melted sealing wax. I tried it and it was a complete failure (though I followed the directions.) Can anybody tell me what is the reason?—M. M. A., Golden, Ill.

Will some of the kind readers of the BLADE be so good as to send me some interesting papers or magazines to read? No matter if they are out of date or soiled, they are good to read all the same. I live far back in Florida's pine woods, and good reading is very welcome.—Z. S. AREY, Sorrento, Florida.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE inform me of a cure for worms in adults?—MEADOW LARK.

Cannot you or some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell us how to make corn-husk mats for the door step?

Will some one in Tennessee please tell us something about teachers' wages in that State, what branches they are examined in, what the grades are, and whether there is a demand for music teachers? What is the price of land there?—N. A.

Will some one please tell me how to press leaves and flowers so they will retain their color?—CHATTERBOX.

Will some one please tell me some nice games to play to a 12-year-old girl's birthday party, some that can be played by five or six?—BERTHA FREEMAN, Orleans, Mich.

Will some one please give a remedy for bone erysipelas?—A SUFFERER.

Can any one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what will relieve fleas? Also, what causes preserves to have a thick fur-like mold as mine do and I go by the directions in the BLADE? How can I stamp canvas zephyr to make it stay so I can work it?—MRS. J. W., Box 20, South Evanston.

Follow directions given in "Health and Beauty" for reducing flesh, and you can accomplish it safely.—ED.

Upon which side does the lady stand in a marriage ceremony, and are colored gloves admissable with a colored wedding dress?—PERPLEXED.

The lady stands on the left of the gentleman.

Gloves of a pretty light shade are admissible with a colored dress. If married in traveling costume with bonnet on a darker shade can be worn.—ED.

When a person is leaving home for an absence of some time, should she pay the farewell calls to her friends, or *vice versa*? On returning home, who should make the first call—the friends, or the person returning?—EDA.

The person going away should pay farewell calls, or leave P. P. C. cards.

On returning, the friends should call upon her.—ED.

"King," your views in regard to teaching grammar coincide with mine exactly, but am in a predicament. The principal of the school in which I teach persists in hanging charts, on which are many examples of false syntax, in my room, for correction. The pupils are just that age when I consider this to be most injurious. Have tried to reason with and convince him that my way is the better, but of no avail. Give me advice.

Have any of you learned shorthand without a teacher? If so, by what method?—OLD MAID, Monticello, Ia.

I would like to ask through the HOUSEHOLD how to make paper flowers of French tissue paper. They are different from the old way of making them, and are very handsome.—MRS. WM. ARMINGTROUT, Seymour, Iowa.

Will any one give me the pattern for making vase lace, and also for making four shell lace?—GIERS.

Will some one please tell me what "to twice" means in knitting edging? Also the meaning of "tof"—EMMA.

See knitting abbreviations for answer. Will be glad to have patterns mentioned.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

Seeing a request for a recipe for coloring kid gloves black I send one which I think very good: Put a large handful of logwood into a bowl; cover with alcohol; let stand one day or until it looks strong. Put one glove on the hand. Rub all over carefully with a small woolen cloth or sponge dipped in the liquid, and let dry. Repeat the process and it will be black.

Having suffered with dyspepsia for several years I would like to say a few words in regard to it for the benefit of those who are similarly troubled. I have been foolish enough to try a great many kinds of medicine, and I must say I have not a particle of faith in any of it. I have, by very careful diet and regular habits, become much better for a while. Then, by my own carelessness in one way and another, I would suddenly find myself back in the old miserable weak condition where nothing would agree with my stomach. I have found oatmeal cooked in the following way, as good as anything I could eat: Put to cook in boiling water early in the morning and let it boil slowly and steadily until noon. I find it very palatable just salted to taste, and when my stomach will admit I eat a very little sweet cream with it. Now I hope that someone who knows of some easily digested little dishes for dyspeptics will let me know about them, for I do sometimes "sigh for a change."—HANNAH.

Our correspondent is right in having no faith in medicines which are asserted to cure dyspepsia. Some of them help, but without a careful diet, and following out other health conditions, no permanent relief will be obtained.—ED.

A lady asked for a recipe to make her hair grow, and here is one that never fails, and is perfectly harmless. Get a good hair brush, and brush your hair from 15 to 30 minutes, every day, never using a comb any more than is necessary. Try it, and you will be pleased with the result.—MRS. F. J. STAFFORD, Garden, Mich.

Please tell "M. A. L" she can color her cream colored gloves black with good dye by first cleaning the gloves with benzine, then putting on the gloves, have some one go over them carefully with a small sponge dipped in the prepared dye, taking care to sponge all spots and stains evenly; dry on the hands.—WHIRLWIND, Glenwood, Idaho.

My mother's method for renovating old feather beds was to lay them out in a nearly rain until the feathers were thoroughly wet and leave them out in the wind and sun until dry. Of course it is some trouble, as the bed must be frequently shaken to dry as soon as possible, but it makes the feathers lively and cleanses the ticks.

Styes are painful affairs, as I know by experience, and I have cured many by rubbing the affected part with some rough substance. It must be done when the sore is first felt. I have been told a diseased eyelash was the cause.

Ham dumplings are very much better if the meat is cooked tender before making the dumplings. Make the crust without shortening and they will be nice and light.

If "Aunt Ruth" will cook her pumpkin thoroly, use new tin cans, seal with wax, she will not have any trouble in keeping canned pumpkins the year round. Put nothing in the pumpkin but water sufficient to cook it.—MRS. J. B. H.

Mrs. T. G. Towner, Thornbrook, Pa., try scattering jimson weed through your coop, roosts and nests for chiggars.—BETSY BUTTERMILK.

To take iron rust out of white goods, saturate them with lemon juice and place in sunshine. To prevent hair from falling off wash the scalp frequently with sage tea.

If "Meadow Lark" will pull out an eye winker as soon as a stye starts it will prevent it.

If the one who asked some time ago about cleaning vinegar bottles will get a lump chimney brush it will clean them very easily and nicely.—FLORA.

To the lady who wanted to know how to dry pumpkins for Winter use: Cook the pumpkins as you would for present use very dry, then spread it on plates and after it is dry roll up and tie in paper. When wanted for use soak over night or a few hours in milk, then proceed as you do for fresh pumpkin pie.—S. S. LAMB.

Mrs. A., Pittsburg, Pa., will find several different kinds of table scarfs described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

I see that the Department of Agriculture has issued a Silk Culture circular, which will be of interest to those wanting silk worm eggs. It reads as follows:

DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 7, 1884.

All persons who are unable to buy silk-worm eggs, and are yet desirous of engaging in Silk Culture, can be furnished with them by this Department gratuitously. In order that a proper amount may be sent, the applicant is requested to fill out the enclosed blank and forward it to me. Eggs will be distributed in December, and instructions as to their keeping will be sent with them. All applications should be made before then, as the worms are liable to hatch after that on being exposed to warmth, and therefore a certain risk attends their shipment.

GEORGE B. LORING,
Commissioner of Agriculture.

The "enclosed blank" gives information from silk raisers as to the amount of silk worm food they have at their disposal and as to the experience they have had in raising silk worms.—MAGNAN.

Recipes.

Mangos.—Take as many large sweet peppers as you want to use, ripe or green. Use both. Remove the core and seeds as carefully as possible, place the shells in salt-water two days, then remove them. Allow to drain. Prepare as much cabbage by chopping very fine as you think will fill them; season with salt and pepper, press in firmly. When filled, put in stone jar, cover with good vinegar, placing a light piece of paper on them, and tie tight over paper over the jar. They will keep until warm weather, and longer if put in self-sealing jars, and are very nice.—H.

Muskmelon Pickles.—Take ripe muskmelons, remove seeds and peel and cut in pieces. Put into a jar and cover with hot cider vinegar. Let them stand until the next day and pour off the vinegar. Heat and pour on them again. Do the same every day until the four day. Weigh the melon, and to every 5 lbs. add 3 lbs. of white sugar and 1 qt. of the vinegar, and spice to taste; boil together and simmer till tender. The next day but one pour off the syrup and boil it down so there will be just enough to cover the melon.—S. ZULA, Springdale, Iowa.

To Dry Corn.—Take a long dripping or baking pan, and lay a paper in the bottom. Lay a row of corn, end to end, through the middle of the pan, then place corn leaning against the row, like rafters on a house. Place in oven till corn is thoroly heated—which can be told by its clear look. Take out and cool before shaving from the cob. It will dry in a very short time and no one after trying this will go back to the old way.—ZULA.

Hominy Butter Cakes.—Boil 1 pt. hominy very soft, and an equal quantity of corn meal, with a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of butter. Make into a thin batter with 3 eggs and a sufficient quantity of milk, that is to say, at least 1 qt., perhaps 3 pts. Beat altogether some time, and bake them on a griddle or in waffle irons. When well made and baked very thin, these cakes are delicious, especially when eaten with maple syrup. When eggs cannot be had yeast makes a good substitute. Put a large spoonful in the batter and let it stand several hours to rise. If the griddle is used, the best way to grease it is to rub it over with a piece of salt pork with a fork. This prevents adhesion, and yet does not allow the fat to soak into what is cooked.

Pudding.—Make thick batter of flour, 2 cupfuls of sour milk, 1 teaspoonful of soda, pinch of salt, steam 25 minutes in cups filled half full and eat with sauce or cream and sugar. Cheap and good.—MRS. S. E. F.

Feather Cake.—Three eggs, 2 cupfuls of sugar; 1 of lard or butter; 1 cupful of milk; 8 of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls cream of tartar; 1 of soda; 1 of lemon extract.—VIRGINIA ROSE, West Virginia.

Broiled Tomatos.—Select firm, ripe tomatos, cut them in two, and place them upon a well-greased double broiling iron. Put them over a clear fire and broil first one side and then on the other. Now place on a hot dish and pour over them melted butter, seasoned with cayenne pepper and salt. Serve immediately.

Green Tomatos Fried.—These are preferred by some people to the egg-plant, and may well take its place. Cut the outer slice off, and then cut the inner part in slices about half an inch thick, roll them in flour and fry in butter; sprinkle pepper and salt on them. This may be used as an entree or a garnish with meat of any kind.

Breakfast Dish.—Thin slices cold roast beef, 3 tablespoonfuls of butter, 1 tablespoonful walnut catsup, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1 spoonful currant jelly, 1 teaspoonful made mustard; seasoning; warm water. Lay the thin slices of beef in a sauce-pan; set it in a pot of boiling water; cover them with gravy made from the above ingredients; cover lightly and steam for half an hour, keeping the water in the outer vessel on a hard boil. If the meat should be underdone this will be found particularly nice.

Chili Sauce.—24 large tomatos; 4 onions; 2 pods of red pepper; 1 tablespoonful each black pepper, cinnamon, cloves and allspice; 1 tablespoonful sugar; 1 tablespoonful salt; 1 qt. strong vinegar. Cook all together until stiff. This will make one gallon.

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder.
Smooth. Refreshing. Harmless. Elegant. Cleansing Preservative and Fragrant. 15c. Druggists

Our Young Folks.

THE GOLDEN-ROD AND THE ASTER.

BY L. A. PAUL.

"You are so beautiful, Golden-rod!"
Said a purple Aster, with loving pride;
"And I am so happy to think that God
Has deemed me worthy to be your bride!
You look so grand with your yellow plumes,
While I am so plain and so poorly dress'd;
Yet you pass the loveliest wayside blooms
To tell me, dear, that you love me best."

"Hush, hush, my darling! No fairer flower
E'er lifted its face to brighten the sod;
And you grow more beautiful every hour,
And dearer to me," said the Golden-rod.
"Your dress is the grandest of any I see—
The color, you know, is a royal hue—
I think it as pretty as it can be,
And purple is very becoming to you."

"How many blemishes love doth cover!"
Said the Aster, and lifted her grateful eyes
To the happy face of her handsome lover;
"And how love transfigures the plainest guise!
Since you love me, dear, for myself alone,
I am quite content with my purple gown!
I would not exchange it for royal throne,
Or to be a queen with a golden crown."

"And I would not give you up, my sweet,
To the proudest monarch that ever trod;
Though he lay his kingdom and crown at my feet;
With his royal robes," said the Golden-rod.
"Though the Summer blossoms and birds have flown,
How happy we'll be through this Autumn weather!
And we never, dear, can be quite alone,—
For we'll live, and love, and die together!"

* * * * * * * *

I passed that way where a shelving rock
Half hid,—as they lay on the rain-soaked sod,—
The poor little Aster's purple frock,
And the yellow plumes of the Golden-rod!
And I sighed, "You will never sway and nod
Again in the light of this Autumn weather."
Alas! for the Aster and Golden-rod!
They have *lived, and loved, and died together!*

—*Good Cheer.*

IN SEARCH OF THE TIDE.

BY HAMILTON W. MABIE.

I.

Mr. Perkins laid down the newspaper and stirred the fire.

"There was a great tide last night," he said; "the highest water known here for 10 years. I suppose the full moon and strong east wind we have had for the last week account for it."

"How high was it, father?" asked Charlie, as he buttered the fifth piece of toast. Charlie was 14, and the other Perkins children looked up to him as the head of the family.

"Sixteen feet," answered Mr. Perkins.

Harry, who was not quite seven, and who was always trying to find out things for himself, looked thoughtfully out of the window. The cottage stood a stone's throw from the water, and Harry could look through the open channel between the islands out to the wide sea that was tossing restlessly in the distance.

"Father," he asked, "where does the tide come from?"

Mr. Perkins sipped his tea before he replied. "Oh, from a long way out at sea."

"But where does it start from?" persisted Harry.

"I don't think it starts from any particular place," said Mr. Perkins. "I should say the surface waters run in from all over the sea."

"But it must start somewhere," said Harry.

Mr. Perkins had not studied up the subject of tides, and feeling that his answers had been rather vague, did not try to say anything more.

When supper was over, the family went out on the piazza which stretched across the front of the house. Mr. Perkins lighted a cigar, Mrs. Perkins brought out some pretty worsted thing she was knitting, Charlie walked down to the beach and began skipping stones across the water, and Harry sat down on a large rock and watched the tide running up and down the beach. The sun had gone down, and left a few rosy clouds trailing after him, the mountains were growing dim in the distance, and among the islands of the bay the water lay quiet and dark. It ran up the beach as if it meant to travel far on dry land, and then somehow tipped it and drew it back with a long wash that sounded as if all the wet stones on which it ran were slipping back with it.

Harry had often watched this advance and retreat of the tide, but it had never seemed so curious to him as now. "What sends it up the beach and why does it go back instead of going on?" were questions he was trying to answer. The long, low wash of water along the line of shore as far as Harry could see grew more and more mysterious to him as it became darker, and the sights began to change into sounds. The great sea out beyond the island seemed to be sending its waves in, and then suddenly stopping them, and the murmur of the waters seemed to be the many voices of the sea calling its waves back again.

At last Mr. Perkins took out his watch and looked at it by the light at the end of his cigar.

"Why!" he exclaimed; "it's later than I thought; it's after nine."

Mrs. Perkins called to Harry, who very unwillingly left the beach and went to his room. When he had undressed and blown out the candle, he opened the blinds and looked out. The moon had just risen, and was sending a silvery light over the sea where the sky met it, and the trees on the islands stood out dark and motionless. Up to the window, in the stillness of the night, came the murmur and splash of the rippling tide, almost at its flood. "Where does it start from?" said Harry to himself as he fell asleep.

It might have been two hours—it was probably more—when Harry suddenly awoke. The moon was shining into the room, and the cool splash of the sea on the beach came in at the window. "Where *does* it come from?" said Harry to himself again, and then, quick as a flash, the thought came to him to go and see. Why not? The sea was only a little way off, the night was almost as light as day, and at the dock below the cottage Charlie's boat Sallie was tied. He slipped out of bed, and ran to the window; the tide was falling, and this would be the very best time to go out and find where it came from.

In five minutes Harry was dressed; and taking his shoes in his hands, he crept softly down-stairs, opened the door into the piazza, and shut it again so quietly that no body heard a sound. Once on the ground, he sat down and put on his shoes, then ran swiftly down to the little dock where the Sallie was dancing on the water, slipped the rope off the iron rod, and jumped into the boat. Harry had spent no end of time in the boat, and knew more about sailing than many older boys. The tide was falling fast, and the water along the shore was rough. The Sallie danced up and down, and before Harry could get an oar he was thrown over a seat into the bottom of the boat, which drifted rapidly out into the bay. It was a still night, and a light mist had spread over the sky, making the stars dim and faint. The islands looked strange and vague to Harry, and the sea was white and weird. Things did not look at all as they did by daylight; everything was queer and ghostly. Not a sound came from the cottages scattered along the shore as the tide drifted away from them; not a light was burning in a window anywhere; the whole world had gone to sleep except the sea, and a strange dream had come over that.

When the tide falls as far as it did in this bay it makes a good deal of commotion, and there are swift currents between the islands. One of them the Sallie was caught, and swiftly carried seaward. Soon cottages and islands lay behind, growing dimmer and dimmer every minute, and the sea was close at hand. The water along the beach was white and foaming, and around the rocky head at the entrance of the bay the sea rushed and roared mightily. It ran in as if it meant to wash the rocks from their foundations, and swept foaming back, leaving the lower rocks uncovered and dripping with countless little water falls.

Harry was not at all frightened; he loved the water, and had not so much as thought that he might have trouble in getting home again. The tide was running swiftly out, and if he followed it he would surely find where it came from. On and on, out into the strange, lonely sea, the little boat drifted; once in awhile the moon would look out for a moment between the clouds, but most of the time she was hidden by them. Sometimes the foam on the crests of the little waves would flash in sudden points or lines of fire; sometimes a quick gleam would show itself at a distance, and Harry would wonder if it were not the fin of some great fish cutting the surface of the sea.

He had left the little silver watch which his father had given him on his last birthday, hanging on the head of his bed, and so he could not tell what time it was; but he noticed after a while that the stars began to grow pale, and the great wide heavens a little less dark. A fresh breeze had sprung up, and went singing over the sea; fortunately it was a light wind, and did no harm beyond making Harry a little chilly. The boat drifted wherever the waters carried it, and they carried it straight out to sea. When the sun rose, and the morning mists had curled up and rolled themselves out of sight, Harry saw far behind him the island from which he had sailed, its mountain standing out green and solemn against the sky; far ahead were the barren rocks from which at night a light-house sent its solitary beam over the sea.

Breakfast-time came, but no breakfast, and no sign of a breakfast. The sun marched steadily up the steep circle of the sky, and found it such a hard climb that he not only got very warm himself, but put everybody else into a profuse perspiration. On Harry he fairly poured his heat, until the poor little fellow's head buzzed and ached, and he began to wish himself safe at home, tide or no tide.

Dinner-time came, but no dinner; and finally, after a long hot afternoon, tea-time, but no tea. The boat had floated further and further, but Harry had not yet found where the tide started from; the further he went the wider the sea spread out, and there was no sign of a beginning or an end anywhere. Harry began to think he had passed the place where the tide started: certainly, if it got out as far as this, it would lose itself and never get anywhere. The sun, tired with his long day's work, went down hot and red; by-and-by, one by one, the stars began to steal out from the places where they had hidden away from him. Harry, tired, hungry, and a little frightened, had fallen asleep in the bottom of the boat, and was dreaming of sitting down to a very nice dinner, when the moon came up and found him lying there, far out to sea, when he ought to have been in his bed at home.

II.

Capt. Peleg Waters was coming home with a goodly load of fresh mackerel; wind and tide being favorable, he expected to make Rockland some time the next afternoon. Capt. Peleg was rather a rough-looking old fellow, but he had the kindest heart in the world. At the time when he sailed into this story he was taking his turn at the tiller, and was enjoying about equally the beautiful still moon-lit night and the short pipe from which he blew occasional puffs of tobacco smoke.

"This is the puriest night we've had this trip," he said to himself, as he looked up at the full moon sailing serenely through the clouds, and at the silvery sea whispering to itself as if in a dream. Just then something ahead caught the Captain's eye.

"Wa'al, I declare," he said, aloud, "if there ain't a boat! What's she doin' 20 miles out to sea?"

In 10 minutes Capt. Peleg had brought the schooner alongside the little boat, and was looking down at the small boy still fast asleep.

"Wa'al, I vow," said the Captain, "if that ain't the littlest crew and the sleepiest I ever see afloat."

Capt. Peleg whistled to himself, as he always did when puzzled; then he leaned over, and called out, softly, "Ahoy, there!"

Harry opened his eyes wide, and jumped up in a second. He was a bright, honest boy, and the Captain knew it the minute he laid eyes on him.

"Where you from?" he asked, as gently as he could, for a voice that gets used to bawling in the teeth of all sorts of winds, isn't very soft.

"Bar Harbor," answered Harry, promptly.

Capt. Peleg's eyes twinkled. This was the queerest craft he had ever fallen in with on the sea.

"Where you bound?" he continued.

"I want to find where the tide comes from, sir," was the quick reply.

Capt. Peleg whistled long and loud.

"What you got in yer locker?" he said, looking quizzically at the boy.

"Nothing," said Harry, dolefully, for he knew this was the weak point of the voyage.

"How long you been out?"

Harry hesitated a moment, for he was rather confused by the absence of dinners, teas and clocks; finally he said he thought he had been out a

Vital Questions!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school what is the best thing in the world for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, child-like refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly

"Some form of Hops!!!"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all the most eminent physicians:

"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically *"Buchu!!!"*

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, etc., and they will tell you:

"Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!!"

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill-health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the use of a child, woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER II.

"Patients

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe colds, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic or suffering from scrofula.

Such as burn, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases frail?

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Where Yours Record. Endorsed by Physicians.

HUNT'S KIDNEY & LIVER REMEDY NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS LIVER BLADDER AND URINARY ORGANS PROFUSE GRAVEL DIABETES BRIGHT'S DISEASE PAINS IN THE BACK LOINS OR SIDE NERVOUS DISEASES RETENTION OR NON-RETENTION OF URINE.

By the use of this REMEDY, the Stomach and Bowels are speedily rejuvenated, and the blood is purified.

It is recommended by hundreds of the best doctors to be the ONLY CURE for all kinds of Kidney Diseases.

It is purely vegetable, and contains no other medicines fail.

It is prepared expressly for these diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For sale by druggists.

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Yours for Health Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman. Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eye, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system, or man, woman or child.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3c. stamp. Send for pamphlet.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25c. per box.

Sold by all Druggists. (1)

CROP NOTES.

Oliver Dalrymple, who expects to thrash out 6,000,000 bushels of wheat on his Dakota farm, has arranged to ship it by Buffalo by lake from Duluth, and has secured storage in the former city.

The sudden change in temperature has caused the shelling of grapes in the Hudson Valley, and reports of loss in the aggregate are quite large. Notwithstanding, the yield of Concords will be enormous.

Statements are sent out from La Crosse that the damage to wheat by rust is widespread, and that a Minnesota miller suffered heavy loss in New York on flour made from smutty wheat which he had cleansed.

Animal Diseases.

The Philadelphia Record says: "In every County south and west of Jersey hog cholera is raging, and the spread is so rapid and the rate of mortality so large that farmers are greatly exercised about it."

In view of the existence of pleuro-pneumonia among Jersey cattle in different sections of the country, the Board of Directors of the St. Louis Fair Association have decided to exclude Jerseys from exhibiting at their fair next year. Otherwise the Fair, which opens October 6, promises to rival, if not excel, any previous exhibition.

At the request of three citizens of Abingdon, Ill., the State Veterinarian examined the Angus cattle owned by John Rogers. He has now brought suit for $50,000 against his townsmen, alleging that they conspired to stop his sales by false reports.

Italian Consul Missing.

Italian consul E. de Merolla left Baltimore two weeks ago, and has not since been heard from. He is a prominent merchant, and stood high socially. Financial trouble is supposed to be the cause. Merolla owes $30,000 in the City.

A terrific boiler explosion occurred at Lykens, Pa. A total suspension of work at the colliery will follow for weeks. Paul Schultze, Joseph Dunlap and Paul Bright were painfully injured. Elmer Kocher, driver boy, was fatally wounded.

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Grape and Strawberry Culture.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I see in your paper of the 11th inst. an inquiry from Lambert Way, Danville, O., in regard to strawberries and grapes as to the time to set them out. These questions can be answered in a few words: Any time between now and the 1st of next March for either, when the ground is in good condition.

The question naturally suggests itself, does he know how? When stands for nothing if how is not fully considered. If it will not tax your patience too far in time and space, I will give you the experience of a gentleman in this City who six years ago agreed with himself to have grapes and strawberries, if common sense and muscle would produce them.

During the Summer of 1878 he built a nice arbor in the form of an L, 40 feet east, 40 feet south. Firstly, good stout 4x4 inch oak posts were set nicely in line, 8 feet apart, 9 feet above ground, 3 feet below, just as tho you were going to build a high board fence; rails were cut in below and spiked on the top of the same. Another line 10 feet away, parallel with the first, exactly similar; posts in line, rails cut into place, and you are ready for the lattice, which is made of oak slats, 1½x2 inch, as laid on at an angle of 45 deg., 2 feet apart. That is for the sides of the arbor. For the top, an arch is sprung of 2 feet in 10 between the walls of the same. This arch is made of good oak slats 1½x2 inches laid diagonally on at an angle of 45 deg. Well whitewashed, such an arbor is an ornament to any place even without vines; but when covered with green, it is a thing of beauty; as many can testify who have traveled through our City and seen the one above spoken of. The arbor being built, in the Fall of 1878 a trench was dug on each side of the same, 18 inches deep by two feet wide. Into this trench was put half earth and half well-rotted manure. In this was planted, six feet apart, grape roots that were bought for two year olds, Concords, Catawbas and Newtons were the varieties chosen. The first year there were no grapes, but a fine growth of vines. The next year the vines were taken down to trim them properly and put back in place, being evenly distributed over the sides and top of the arbor. In 1881 at least 100 pounds of fine grapes were grown. In 1882 near 200. In 1883 near 400, and this year about the same, although cut somewhat short by our recent drouth. The entire floor of the arbor, 10x80 feet, was all the time kept covered with tan bark from 4 to 6 inches deep. Around the vines it was heaped up a foot or more. Many have wondered why this year, that particular arbor was loaded with fine fruit when every other vine in the City was a failure, on account of the drouth. The secret lies in the tan bark, or as Capt. Bunsby would say "in the application on it." The walls and roof of the arbor being densely covered with vines, so that a ray of sunshine could not penetrate them, the floor with a moisture-holding substance, there was a good chance for the roots to reach that which grapes need usually, moisture. A recent examination developed the fact that the floor of the arbor just under the tan bark is a perfect net-work of roots. Fresh tan bark should be added every year, enough to keep it four or five inches deep. Don't be afraid of it. It is one of the nicest things for all kinds of walks ever invented. The first year the vines will grow almost as fast as melon vines. You can find something to do in training them almost every morning or evening. If they fail to grow in a desirable direction, loose them gently, and lay them where wanted, tying up to the lattice with any kind of string form from goods, such as you make carpet rags of. Don't use twine. Use just tight enough to sustain the twine in place. After the second year, and when the fruit is fairly set on, cut off every sucker that shows its head. Don't be afraid to cut, the vines will not bleed. Do all your trimming for the Spring before March 1st. 'Tis better if done by February 15th. Of the varities planted, the Concords give the best satisfaction. In this dry season many bunches were gathered from this arbor that weighed 12 to 14 ounces. Don't be in a hurry to market your grapes. Let them get ripe. They will not spoil like a strawberry. They will hang on your vines for weeks after being fully ripe, growing better every hour. In gathering them, be careful not to destroy the "bloom on the grape. "Handle them tenderly; touch them lightly." Say the largest bunches on the top of the basket, if you want to get the best prices. Eight cents per pound was the price obtained this year for all that could be spared from this arbor; while others who gathered their few scraggy bunches were glad to get five cents per pound for the same. The gentleman who owns this arbor says if he were to build another he would spade up all the floor to a depth of 10 or 12 inches, and mix in half and half with well rotted manure.

As to how to set out strawberries. Shape up your ground eight or 10 inches deep. Mix in at least one-half well rotted manure or woods dirt. Set your plants 12 inches apart. On this space between, pour a wash pan heaped up full of tan bark. Work it gently down towards the plants. Don't cover the leaves. The tan bark will, in a great measure, prevent the growth of weeds and grass, and your berries will be ready for the table when plucked. No sand or dirt on them.

No weeds or grass should be allowed to grow in a bed. Your plants will thicken up unless you put in a good deal of time cutting runners. If you have a fine variety (and no one is excusable for not having them) let your conscience be bright or come in and thin them out for you. Occasionally (once a year) sow half-inch of woods dirt, followed by an inch of tan bark, sown broadcast over the bed.—G. W. TINSLEY, Columbus, Ind.

Answer to Inquiries.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm.

CATARRH IN SHEEP.—I think the disease of sheep, as described by "W. S. S.," is what we call "catarrh" here, tho he says nothing of sheep having at the nose, coughing, or sneezing, which they do here. In case they do these, the ailment is the same. Remedy, four or five drops of spirits turpentine in each nostril, and repeat in three or four days if a bad case. Preventive: Pure pine tar smeared on their noses every four to six months.—F. W. WEDMAN. Spencer Rock, Minn.

ANOTHER REMEDY—To "W. S. S.," Dorilla, Tex. I can tell you what ails your sheep, it is water that separates from the blood and gathers under the lower jaw. I think it can be cured. I have cured it here in America and in Denmark. Take a coarse darning needle and thread with a coarse wolen thread. Take your sheep, and with two fingers take hold of the lower part of the sac, and run the needle through the sac, but let the thread remain. Make a knot on each end of the thread and draw it through three times a day, and the fluid will run out. You must give the sheep enough Glauber's salt to keep its bowels loose, and give it good feed, a little oats and bran will be good.—C. P. B., Wayne, Kas.

Sheep on the Farm.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I am an advocate of small flocks of sheep. On the majority of farms a small flock of sheep may be kept with profit, and pleasure too, if one likes the animals and pets them, as he should. In a century ago, every farm, however small, had its little flock of sheep to supply the family with wool for stocking yarn and mittens, to say nothing of the cloth annually woven by the farmers' wife and daughters. Of course we would not go back to the making of cloth, at home, but for all that a small flock of sheep is good property; their keeping is scarcely felt, and a part of the wool may be manufactured into stockings, for Winter wear, to good advantage, and the rest sold; then there may be a lamb to eat occasionally and some to dispose of to the butcher, who will usually pay a fair price for them.

There is no question in my mind, but that the sheep is one of our most profitable animals, if they will eat what cattle and horses refuse to eat, and therefore help to improve our pastures, as well as all the rest of the farm; and thousands of farmers make a great mistake when they do not take measures for starting a small flock of sheep on their farms; and by this neglect they submit to an annual loss, because a few sheep can be kept on a great number of farms where they are now unknown, at a very little expense and hence good profits could be realized, that would go to swell the income of the farm, which is usually none too large. Think of this, ye farmers of limited means.—F. H. D.

Information Wanted.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

I have two or three steers, whose hoofs are cracking loose at the heels and separating from the foot; there seems to be no suppuration, nor do the animals appear unwell otherwise. What is it, and how can I treat it?—C. A. HITE, Kansas, Ill.

News of the Week.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

OHIO.

On Friday afternoon at 2:40 a slight shock of an earthquake was felt in Toledo. At the BLADE office the compositors and editors on the fifth floor felt the building shake. In the editorial rooms of the BLADE office, fourth story, the swaying of the building and the movement of the floor was plainly felt, but the noise of traffic in the street, drowned the rumble of the seismic shock.

At Defiance the shock was plainly perceptible. The Methodist Episcopal Conference, in session at the church, adjourned instantaneously to the side walk. A meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society in the church, adjourned also without formality. People rushed out of their houses, walls were shaken and windows rattled.

At Cleveland three distinct shocks were felt about 2:47. The largest buildings rocked slightly. The motion was felt plainest in the upper stories. Telegraph and other wires quivered so as to attract attention, and many people felt a sensation of dizziness peculiar to such terrestrial commotions. The vibrations extended over a period of 10 to 15 seconds. No noise was noticed and no damage.

At Fostoria it shook everything and caused great excitement. Jars in the drug stores were knocked down.

At Columbus the shock was felt at 2:42, local time, swaying objects perceptibly toward the south and back. There were two vibrations distinctly marked, and some report a third more gentle. The two motions occupied about a second each, and were felt in every part of the City and all surrounding Towns for a radius of 100 miles. In high and large buildings the shock was worst. In the upper stories of the State House, City Hall and asylums the occupants got out as quickly as possible. At the Insane Asylum one chandelier was swung so much as to fall and break to pieces. An arch of a church in course of erection was jarred so that it fell. Dishes in cupboards were displaced, windows rattled, pictures and chandeliers were seen swinging, and desks and floors moved. No serious loss to life or property is reported.

There was a slight tremor in the business portion of Cincinnati about 3 o'clock, but it was not attributed to an earthquake until telegraphic dispatches from the west came in. It was quite different in some of the suburbs of Cincinnati. At Cumminsville, the northwestern ward of Cincinnati, the tremor was felt so distinctly as to cause quite an alarm, not only in the public schools, where the pupils were kept in their seats with difficulty, but also private houses. In Clifton the agitation was so violent as to ring bells on tables, and in some instances on doors.

At Dayton the shock was felt at 3:30 in two and three story buildings. A rumbling noise was heard throughout the City. People were astonished. The sensation was sinking rather than swaying, and lasted 15 seconds, the vibration went from south to north and north to south. Not the slightest damage was done.

At Tiro, O., houses were moved from their foundations, and window lights broken extensively.

At Liberty Center, when the shock was felt, some of the pupils in school jumped out of the window through fright. Dr. Hong, who was in his office compounding medicine, felt the floor rise under his feet from east to west.

At Delta, houses were distinctly seen to move back and forth with the vibration of the earth.

MICHIGAN.

The shock was felt in Detroit at 2:45. In some places, particularly high buildings, the shock was more noticeable than others. Along Griswold street the shock was felt very distinctly, and men immediately rushed for the street, looking anxiously about, as if expecting buildings to fall on them. The shock lasted 10 to 20 seconds, and was a swaying motion that rattled windows and shook ornaments. Boat captains say there was a noticeable rise in the river at the time.

Ann Arbor felt the shock at 2:30. It was quite severe and felt all over town, and lasted about 30 seconds.

At Adrian, at 2:30, there was a rumbling noise, followed by a shock lasting a minute. Heavy furniture was moved, jams were rattled and dishes were shaken. People rushed into the street, and some feared the final day had come.

At East Saginaw, at 2:35, buildings quivered violently, and in many instances furniture rocked to and fro. People rushed into the streets in a fright. The duration was five seconds.

INDIANA.

The shock struck Indianapolis at 2:15, creating considerable alarm among children, but doing no damage.

At 2:45 P. M., simultaneous with the shock at Ft. Wayne, all towns on the line of the Ft. Wayne, Cincinnati & Louisville Road, in Wells, Buford and Henry Counties, experienced a strongly perceptible shock of 30 seconds duration.

At New Albany large buildings were shaken, and the inhabitants were badly frightened.

At Lawrenceburg the clock in the school house was thrown from the shelf, and children jumped from the windows.

Other Indiana towns report that a slight shock was felt, but no damage or loss of life.

KENTUCKY.

Louisville felt a slight shock at 2:15.

At Covington Mr. Worthington's residence was so violently shaken that his little daughter, lying sick in bed, screamed with terror, saying that some one was moving the bed. The family of August Haven, next door, were at dinner. The shock came so severely as to spill water from the glasses on the table, and the family sprang to their feet in alarm. The duration of the shock is variously reported from 10 to 20 seconds.

IOWA.

Printers in the Dubuque Herald office felt the shock at 2:15.

At Grand Rapids, about 2 P. M., the doors of the Republican composing room swung violently open, the building trembled, and papers on the exchange table tumbled to the floor with no apparent cause.

WEST VIRGINIA.

Wheeling felt a slight shock at 2:40. The motion was southwest to northeast. No damage.

CANADA.

At Dresden the shock was distinct, like a distant explosion which seemed to follow the river and vary in its force, in some instances causing quite a rattling of dishes and tossing of furniture.

A heavy shock was felt at Windsor at 2:45.

At London the shock was felt about 3:20. No damage reported, but people badly frightened.

The Doctrine of Evolution.

The annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Theological Presbyterian Church at Columbia, S. C., has adjourned. The Directors had an exhaustive discussion of the recent address of Prof. James Woodrow on "Evolution," which has attracted so much attention and discussion, and which consumes a large portion of nearly every Presbyterian publication in the United States, and especially its State Synods, which control the Seminary. The following was finally adopted—eight to three:

The Board having carefully considered the address of Dr. Woodrow, published in pursuance of the request of this Board, adopts the following:

First—That the Board does hereby tender Dr. Woodrow its thanks for the ability and faithfulness with which he has complied with their request.

Second—That in the judgment of this Board the relations subsisting between the teachings of Scripture and the teachings of natural science are plainly, correctly and satisfactorily set forth in said address.

Third—The Board are not prepared to concur in the view expressed by Dr. Woodrow as to the probable methods of the creation of Adam's body, yet in the judgment of the Board there is nothing in the doctrine of evolution as defined and limited by which it appears inconsistent with perfect soundness in faith.

Fourth—That the Board takes this occasion to record its ever-growing sense of the wisdom of our Synod in the establishment of the chair of the "Perkin's Professorship of Natural Science, in Connection with Revelation," and of the importance of such instruction as is thereby afforded, that our ministry may be better prepared to resist the objections of infidel scientists and defend the Scriptures against their insidious charges.

The minority then entered their protest against the action of the Board in refusing to enjoin one Prof. Woodrow not to teach that evolution is God's plan of creation, and that the body of Adam was probably evolved from lower animals. The matter will be carried before the four Synods controlling the Seminary, and be adjudicated by them. These are the Synods of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Florida.

A School-Book Question.

Father A. R. Sidley, of the Immaculate Conception Church and Parish, Cleveland, O., has presented a communication to the Board of Education, petitioning for a proportionate share for the 400 pupils under his charge of the Free School book supplies. There will be a fight on the question at the next session of the Board.

BLAINE'S MARRIAGE.

Hon. Wm. Walter Phelps takes the responsibility of giving to the public the following private letter addressed to him nearly two weeks ago:

AUGUSTA, Sept. 6, 1884.

MY DEAR MR. PHELPS:—I have your favor of the 4th, advising that a continuous invention and wide circulation of evil reports render it advisable, (in your judgment,) not to await the slow processes of the law, but to speak directly to the public in my own vindication. In this opinion many others, on whose judgment I rely, concur. I shrank instinctively from the suggestion, although I feel sure I could strengthen the confidence of all who feel friendly to me by bringing to view the simple thread of truth which is concealed in this endless tissue of falsehood. You can imagine how inexpressibly painful it must be to discuss domestic life in the press, although I think with you that, under the circumstances, I could count on the generosity of the public to justify a statement which otherwise might seem objectionable. I can in any event safely commit facts to you for personal communication to those friends who have taken so delicate and so considerate an interest in my affairs. The leisure hours of to-day, when our campaign is ended, and we wait only for election, gives me opportunity for this prompt reply, and for the following essential details:

At Georgetown, Ky., in the Spring of 1848, when I was but 18 years of age, I first met the lady who for more than 34 years has been my wife. Our acquaintance resulted at the end of six months in an engagement, which, without the prospect of a speedy marriage, we naturally sought to keep to ourselves. Two years later, in the Spring of 1850, when I was making plans to leave my profession in Kentucky, and establish myself elsewhere, I was suddenly summoned to Pennsylvania by the death of my father. It being very doubtful if I could return to Kentucky, I was threatened with an indefinite separation from her who possessed my entire devotion. My one wish was to secure her to myself by an indissoluble tie against every possible contingency in life, and on the 29th day of June, 1850, just prior to my departure from Kentucky, we were, in the presence of chosen and trusted friends, united by what I knew was, in my native State of Pennsylvania, a perfectly legal form of marriage. On reaching home I found that my family, and especially my bereaved mother, strongly discountenanced my business plans as involving too long a separation from home and kindred. I consented that I should resume, at least for a time, my occupation in Kentucky, whither I returned in the latter part of August. During the ensuing Winter, induced by misgivings, which were increased by legal consultations, I became alarmed lest a doubt might be thrown on the validity of our marriage by reason of non-compliance with the law of the State where it occurred, for I had learned that the laws of Kentucky made a license, certified by the Clerk of the County Court, an indispensable requisite of a legal marriage. After much deliberation and with an anxious desire to guard in the most effectual way against any possible embarrassment resulting from our position, for which I alone was responsible, we decided that the simplest and at the same time the surest way was to repair to Pennsylvania and have another marriage solemnized in form. This was done in the presence of witnesses in the City of Pittsburg, in the month of March, 1851, but was not otherwise made public, for obvious reasons. It was solemnized only to secure an indisputable validity, the first marriage being by my wife and myself always held sacred.

At the mature age of 54 I do not defend the seldom or prudence of a secret marriage suggested by the ardor and inexperience of youth; but its honor and its purity were inviolate, as I believe, in the sight of God, and cannot be made to appear otherwise by the wicked devices of men. It brought to me a companionship which has been my chief happiness from boyhood's years to this hour, and has crowned me with whatever of success I have attained in life.

My eldest child, a son, was born in his grandmother's house on the 18th day of June, 1851, in the village of Augusta, Me., and died in her arms three years later. His ashes repose in the cemetery of Augusta, beneath the stone which recorded his name and the limits of his innocent life. That stone, which had stood for almost an entire generation, has been recently defaced by brutal and sacrilegious hands.

As a candidate for the Presidency, I knew I should encounter many forms of calumny and personal defamation, but I confess that I did not expect to be called on to defend the name of my beloved and honored wife, who for nearly 34 years has been a consistent and exemplary member of the Christian Church, nor did I expect that the grave of my little child would be cruelly disturbed. Against such gross forms of wrong the law gives no adequate redress, and I know that in the end my most effective appeal against unspeakable outrages which I resist must be to the noble manhood and noble womanhood of America. Your friend. Very sincerely,

JAMES G. BLAINE.

BLAINE ANSWERS THE INTERROGATORIES.

Saturday, at Indianapolis, Mr. Blaine's attorneys filed answers to the interrogatories of the Sentinel, which were filed September 5. These interrogatories were as follows:

THE QUESTIONS.

1. What was the maiden name of your wife?

2. When and where did you make her acquaintance?

3. State whether you ever lived in the State of Kentucky; if so, in what employment you were there employed, and at what place and at what time you were so employed.

4. State whether the person whom you afterwards married lived in Kentucky at that time, in what employment she was engaged, and at what place she was so engaged.

5. State when you finally left Kentucky, if you at any time resided there, where you went therefrom, where you were next employed, and in what business or calling.

6. If you answer that the maiden name of your wife was Harriet Stanwood, state when she finally left Kentucky, where she went, with whom, and when and where you next met her.

7. When and where were you married?

8. Were you not married sometime in the month of March, 1851?

9. Give the date and place of marriage and the names of the persons beside yourself and wife, who were present on the occasion.

10. What acquaintance had you with Jacob Stanwood?

11. What relation, if any, was he to the person you married, and what conversation or interview did you have with him before said marriage concerning the same, and where did such interview, if any, occur, and what was said and done therein?

12. Was not the first child of said marriage born on the 18th day of June, 1851?

13. What the name, how long did it live, and with whom?

14. When did said child die, where was it buried, and if in any cemetery, give the name of the cemetery?

15. Was any tombstone or monument erected at the grave of said child; give date of its birth and by whose directions was such tombstone erected?

16. Was there any inscription on said tombstone at the time of its erection or shortly thereafter? If so, give said inscription in the words and figures as the same was originally graven on said tombstone.

17. Did not said tombstone bear the following inscription relative to the birth of said child: "Stanwood Blaine, born June 18, 1851?"

18. Has any portion of said inscription on said tombstone been erased since its erection; if so, what portion?

19. What acquaintance have you with a book called "The Life of James G. Blaine," written by Russell H. Conwell, with an introduction by Gov. Robie, of Maine, and published by E. C. Allen & Co., Augusta, Me., in the year 1884?

20. Were not the proofs of such work submitted to you for revision?

21. Is not the statement made upon the 68th page of said book as follows: "Miss Stanwood in March, 1851, became his wife at Pittsburg, Pa.," a correct statement as to the time and place of your marriage?

22. Did not you communicate to the author of said book for his use in said work the time and place of your marriage, as aforesaid?

BLAINE'S RESPONSES.

To these interrogatories Mr. Blaine responds as follows:

1. James G. Blaine, of Augusta, Me., on oath, depose and say, in answer to the foregoing interrogatories:

1. Harriet Stanwood.

2. In Georgetown, Ky., in the Spring of 1848.

3. I lived in Kentucky as assistant professor or tutor in the Western Military Institute from January, 1848, to December, 1850. In 1848 and 1849 the Institute was at Georgetown, 1850 at Blue Lick, and in 1851 at Drennon Springs.

4. The lady I married lived in Kentucky from the Spring of 1848 to the Spring of 1851, engaged as a teacher in Col. T. P. Johnson's Female Seminary, the first two years at Georgetown, the last year at Millersburg.

5. I finally left Kentucky in the latter part of December, 1851, went to New Orleans on business, and thence directly to Augusta, Me., which place I reached February 6, 1852, and was next employed as principal teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind in Philadelphia.

6. My wife left Kentucky in March, 1851, accompanied by myself as far as Pittsburg, Pa., thence traveled alone to New York. There she was met by her brother, Jacob Stanwood, and under his protection proceeded to her mother's residence, Augusta, Me., where I next met her February 9, 1852.

7, 8 and 9. I was married in Millersburg, Ky., on the 30th of June, 1850, in the presence of Sarah C. Stanwood and S. L. Blaine. The marriage was secret. Having doubt subsequently of its validity under the laws of Kentucky, which then stringently required a license from the Clerk of the County Court, I had the marriage solemnized a second time in Pittsburg, Pa., on the 29th of March, 1851, in the presence of John V. Lemoyne and David Bell.

10 and 11. Jacob Stanwood was the oldest brother of my wife. I had no acquaintance with him at the time of my marriage. I had never seen him nor heard from him in any way, directly or indirectly, before my marriage. I met him for the first time in February, 1852. I had two letters from him after my marriage, and before I met him, one warmly welcoming me as a member of the family, and the other inquiring if he could promote my business interests by the loan of money. I had no other correspondence of any kind until after I had personally met him in February, 1852. My wife had two other brothers, neither of whom I had ever met when I came to New England in February, 1852; nor did I ever meet any male relatives of my wife before my arrival in New England in February, 1852.

12, 13 and 14. My first child, a son, was born in the house of his grandmother, on the 18th day of June, 1851. His name was Stanwood Blaine. He lived with his parents in 1852, 1853 and part of 1854 in Philadelphia. He died July 31, 1854, and was buried in the Stanwood family lot in Forest Grove Cemetery, Augusta, Me.

15, 16 and 17. A monument was placed by my direction over his grave the year after his death, thus inscribed; "Stanwood Blaine, son of Jas. G. and Harriet S. Blaine; born June 18, 1851, died July 31, 1854.

18. I have not myself seen the stone since the first week in July, but have reason to believe and do believe that since that date many letters and figures thereon have been defaced, and that the figure 1, in the year 1851, ha been entirely removed. I have no means of ascertaining by whom this was done, but have reason to believe and do believe that a photograph was taken of the defaced stone by the procurement of one of the publishers of the New Age, a Democratic paper published in this City, and that copies of said photograph were sent to divers and sundry persons, including the publisher of the Indianapolis Sentinel, defendant of this suit.

19, 20, 21 and 22. I know the book referred to as the "Life of James G. Blaine." I did not revise the volume, nor become in any degree responsible for any statement made in it, though I saw parts of it before publication, but I did not and have not to this day seen page 68, to which the question refers, though the statement there made was doubtless derived by the author, Rafell H. Conwell, from conversations with me, but not from any special authorization by me to make it.

[Signed] JAMES G. BLAINE.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, } ss.
DISTRICT OF MAINE. }

Before me, Winfield C. Choate, Commissioner of the Circuit Court of the United States in and for the said district, personally appeared James G. Blaine and subscribed and made oath to the truth of the foregoing answers. Witness my hand and official seal at Augusta, in the said district, this 17th day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-four.

[Seal] WINFIELD C. CHOATE,
Commissioner of the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Maine.

THE CLEVELAND SCANDAL.

The following letter from the Rev. Geo. H. Ball, pastor of the Hudson Street Baptist Church, of Buffalo, to the Rev. D. H. Muller, D. D., pastor of the Scovill Avenue M. E. Church, of Cleveland, relative to the licentiousness and immorality of Gov. Cleveland, explains itself. Dr. Muller was for several years a member of the Methodist Episcopal Conference in western New York, was for 11 years a pastor in Buffalo, an honored member of the Ministers' Association of that City, and is personally acquainted with Dr. Ball. Dr. Muller says he was desirous, not as a partisan or a politician, but as a Christian minister, to obtain a concise statement of the case that could be depended upon, and in this spirit wrote Dr. Ball, and received his answer, it is as follows:

"MY DEAR BROTHER—You request information for yourself and others respecting Mr. Cleveland. This you ask not as a political partisan but as a Christian teacher, and as such I reply. The paramount issue of the Presidential election this year is moral rather than political. Grover Cleveland was little known in Buffalo till nominated for Mayor. He averaged fairly as a lawyer, many years ago served as Sheriff, and lived secluded from general society. He was brought before the public by accident. Politics in the City and State were in confusion. The people were incensed against 'rings,' 'packed caucuses' and 'manipulated conventions,' and eager to vent their displeasure. Mr. Cleveland became the escape valve for pent indignation. Any other man would have done as well. His private morals were presumed to be correct. Before the nomination for the Presidency his 'deeds of darkness' began to come to light. Democratic papers, the Rochester *Union*, Boston *Globe*, and others advertised his unchastity. Prominent Democrats in Buffalo confirmed these bad reports. Physicians, police officers, detectives and other citizens whose professional duties or business relations made them cognizant of the facts, related them privately to some of the pastors. The shocking disclosures were discussed and mentioned at the ministers' meeting; letters were written by several of the pastors to editors of Christian journals to put them on their guard. "Investigations disclosed still more proof of debaucheries too horrible to relate and too vile to be readily believed. For many years days devoted to business have been followed by nights of sin. He has lived a bachelor, had no home, avoided the restraints even of hotel or boarding house life, lodged in rooms on the third floor in a business block, and made those rooms a harem. A champion libertine, an artful seducer, a foe to virtue, an enemy of the family, a snare to youth and hostile to true womanhood.

"The Halpin case was not solitary. Women now married and anxious to cover the sins of their youth, have been his victims and are now alarmed lest their relations to him shall be exposed. Some disgraced and broken-hearted victims of his lust now slumber in the grave. Since he has become Governor of this great State he has not abated his lecheries. Abundant rumors implicate him at Albany; well authenticated facts convict him in Buffalo. His repeated visits to this City have been preceded, with one or two exceptions, by the appearance of a veiled female at the door of the stairs leading to his rooms. She has entered the rooms, set things in order, remained with him while he remained and departed when he returned to the capital. Both of them have been freely exposed in their night clothes and seen by several reputable witnesses who are ready to appear and testify in Court when properly called. That fact among others of this nature is clearly verified occurred so late as April, 1884. He was here on the 4th and 5th of July last, but the veiled woman for some reason did not appear at his rooms. Yet elsewhere his conduct accorded with his current tastes. These allegations do not rest upon rumor, hearsay nor second-hand statements, but upon the positive testimony of persons who were personally cognizant of the facts related. Seven of our pastors have acted as a provisional committee to listen to the testimony given. A written summary of the evidence has been reviewed by able counsel and pronounced surpassingly full and conclusive. Full 30 of the ministers of Buffalo, after hearing the summary read, do not hesitate to pronounce him guilty of habitual unchastity and intemperance.

"The feeling has become deep and widespread in Buffalo that he is indeed a moral leper, as a leading Democrat, Purcell, months since declared. The possibility of his remaining in the field after his true character has been exposed alarms us. The plea that personal character is of small account in high officials shocks. The claim widely made that the disclosures will help more than harm his prospects and the tremendous efforts the baser elements of society are making to elect him warn us of impending danger. All the forces of evil are moving to this end with tremendous energy. The issue is evidently not between the two great parties, but between the brothel and the family, between indecency and decency, between lust and law, between the essence of barbarism and the first principles of civilization, between the degradation of woman and due honor, protection and love to our mothers, sisters and daughters. This is the feeling that moves us in Buffalo.

"For publishing the truth and warning the people I have been cruelly maligned. The spirit of persecution evidently lingers on earth. The view our ministers' meeting—composed of Presbyterians, Methodists, Baptists, Episcopalians and Congregationalists—take of this persecution is expressed in the accompanying paper. I am profoundly grateful for the spontaneous and very earnest endorsement at this trying moment.

"Very truly yours, GEO. H. BALL."

DR. BALL VINDICATED.

The Buffalo Ministers' Association at its first meeting since vacation, promulgated the following indorsement of Dr. Ball, Cleveland's accuser: "Dr. Ball has for many years been the honored pastor of the Free Baptist Church of this City, and has during that period, by his piety, his learning, his fidelity to trust, his sagacity in public affairs, his conscientious devotion to the duties of his office and his zeal in every good work won the confidence and esteem not only of his congregation and his denomination, but of the whole Christian community. This Association believes that Dr. Ball's life and character are above reproach, that his aims are unselfish and pure, and that in the course of conduct which has evoked such bitter criticism, he has sincerely and earnestly sought to promote the cause of morality and righteousness and to discharge the responsibilities resting upon him as a citizen and minister of the Lord Jesus Christ."

POLITICAL POINTS.

THE MULLIGAN LETTERS.

The concise explanation of the Mulligan letters, which appeared in the New York Sun of September 19, as a forecast of what the Republican National Committee will soon issue shows conclusively that Blaine was a victim of designing sharpers, and that he generously paid the losses of his friend's ventures out of his own pocket. The statement is convincing to all fair-minded men in this part, and has recalled to Republicans here the Caldwell telegrams published in July, 1876, at the request of Mrs. Ellen Ewing Sherman, wife of of Gen. W. T. Sherman, in reply to her statement from St. Louis: "The Democrats who have read the charges against my cousin, Hon. James G. Blaine, are very willing to believe them all, and very unwilling to believe any evidence in his defense." Josiah Caldwell, who was the real beneficiary of the Fort Smith & Little Rock Ry., wrote from London, February 10, 1876. Among other facts Caldwell states that on May 31 he had telegraphed to James C. Reed, his correspondent in New York: "I never gave Blaine any Little Rock bonds, directly or indirectly," and that he had on June 24 mailed to Proctor Knott, Chairman of the Judiciary Committee of Congress, his affidavit that he "had never given Mr. Blaine, directly or otherwise, any money, bonds, or things representing value for any purpose whatever." Caldwell then closed his letter with a statement that, during the Congressional investigation the news was 12 days old before it reached him, and says, "I had no means of knowing what had transpired in that interval, and had they simply telegrapied, calling my attention to the charges brought against Mr. Blaine, I should have cabled them to inform me in what manner and what language I could most effectually exonerate Mr. Blaine from the charges so falsely brought against him."

CLEVELAND AND THE MORRISON BILL.

Mr. Nelson, Carlisle's clerk, in his letter explaining his statement that one New York Congressman, who voted in caucus against considering the tariff bill, changed his vote, and voted against striking out the Enacting clause in the House because of Cleveland's influence, does not mention the Congressman's name. That Congressman was John Hardy, anti-Tammany, County Democratic man. He was very much opposed to the Morrison bill, and was inclined to take the protective side. He was informed by persons who represented Cle

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CHINESE DEFEATED BY THE FRENCH.

Two thousand French troops landed on September 17 at Kin Pai Pass, on the Min River, below Foo Chow, and attacked the Chinese. The latter were defeated with heavy loss.

NOT MUCH OF A BATTLE.

The Pall Mall Gazette says the fighting near Kin Pai Forts below Foo Choo on the 17th, is greatly exagerated. Only 200 French troops landed, and defeated a few villagers.

COAL SUPPLY STOPPED.

The Chinese have stopped the supply of coal for the British gunboat Merlon, stationed at Sharp Peak, near Foo Chow, where the cable lands.

FRANCE AND CHINA.

The Paris Voltaire says China is indirectly trying to resume negotiations with France. M. Patenotre, French Minister to China, has asked Prime Minister Ferry what attitude to assume in case China accepts more direct course, and has been informed that Chinese overtures must be received with extreme caution, as it is not believed they are earnest, but only manuvering for the sake of gaining time.

THE CHINESE PEACE PARTY.

The members of the war party has been appointed to act in conjunction with Li Hung Chanz, the Viceroy of Pes Chi Li, who is under suspicion. Li Hung Chang has thus to share his office with a hostile colleague. This action is believed to indicate a not very remote downfall of the great leader of the peace party.

FRANCE, CHINA AND RUSSIA.

A Shanghai dispatch to the Times says: A new complication has arisen in the French-Chinese difficulty. The blocking of the bar at the mouth of Woo ting river has been ordered by the Chinese authorities, although the passage for ships of neutrals is to be left. This action is due to the Chinese disbelief in the promises of the French. A veritable panic prevails at Shanghai and merchants of neutral powers have asked naval commanders of the Powers to take some action. The British consul has advised the Chinese authorities to obtain skilful foreign assistance to keep the traffic open. The Russian consuls have been ordered to protect French interests whenever the French consuls leave. The Russian fleet in Chinese waters comprises one ironclad, three cruisers, two corvets, and six gunboats. Two other vessels are expected to arrive. This strength, in view of the smallness of Russian interests in China, is considered significant.

A FRENCH BLUNDER.

The French have added to their previous complications by destroying the police junks in the Min River, which acted for the suppression of piracy. Neutral fleets will now be compelled to suppress the pirates.

CHINA.

Wo Kee & Co., of Hong Kong, have telegraphed their New York house to discontinue shipments to Saigon until further orders, as 65,000 men have been dispatched to annihilate the French there. The dispatch creates much excitement in the Chinese community.

Admiral Courbet estimated that the bombardment of the arsenal near Foo Chow and forts along Min river did damage to the amount of $10,000,000.

It is reported in Paris that a communication has been interchanged between England and France in regard to Admiral Courbet's future operations, especially in reference to Shanghai.

ENGLAND AND EGYPT.

It is asserted that England is going to lend Egypt £5,000,000 sterling by the shortg date Alexandrin indemnity. The balance will be used in the construction of irrigation works.

NEWS FROM GORDON.

Two more telegrams have been received from Gen. Gordon. He complains of the slowness of the authorities in sending a relief expedition, and states the number of rebels besetting Khartoum is increasing.

EGYPT.

Gen. Lord Wolseley has ordered the formation of a camel corps to take part in the Soudan expedition.

In a fight near Suakim last week between Osman Digna's followers and friendly tribes under Mahmound, four rebel sheikhs were killed.

The population of Berber has recovered from its fright over the anticipated descent by Gen. Gordon. The whole of the Shagieh country is now tranquil. The chiefs are imploring for mercy, and have made a compact upon the Koran to abandon the Mahdi. The compact has thus far been observed.

Monday 200 Hadendowas attacked 20 policemen and 50 friendly Arabs, a convoy of provisions and 30 women to Suakim. Maj. Chermside dispatched assistance, but the latter had been entirely destroyed or defeated. A nephew of Osman Digna and 60 other rebels were killed. The friendly Arabs lost 20. The convoy captured much booty. Horses, camels and women were all unharmed.

A messenger who arrived in Cairo Saturday reports that on the 24th of July Gen. Gordon's troops slaughtered the rebel army which had been sent against him from Kordofan. Another battle was fought August 30, which result d in Gen. Gordon forcing the rebels to raise the siege of Khartoum, and during which Sheik Sofi, his son, and their followers were killed.

The above reports are confirmed by Khatem Elmoss Bey, who is holding Halfyeh with Egyptian soldiers.

The Shaggieh and other tribes have come in and tendered their submission. Sennaar is now in perfect security.

PLUCKY GORDON.

CAIRO, Sept. 22.—A dispatch from the French Consul at Khartoum has been received confirming previous reports that the seige of that city has been raised. The dispatch further states that the country in the neighborhood of Khartoum has been freed from rebels, and the obtaining of food supplies is comparatively easy.

WOLSELEY AND THE MAHDI.

CAIRO, Sept. 23.—Gen. Lord Wolseley will start up the Nile Saturday, without awaiting further arrivals of troops. Merchants from El Obeid report the Mahdi has 20 Krupp cannon, and that 10,000 of his 25,000 followers are armed with Remington rifles.

THE SOUDAN.

Conflicting rumors reach Cairo of the progress of events in the Soudan. According to the latest, which was brought to Dongola this morning by messenger, Gen. Gordon within the past few days has gained two victories, and the seige of Khartoum has been raised.

CHOLERA.

The cholera epidemic at Naples continues to abate. There is a marked decrease in the number of fresh cases and deaths. Great quantities of sulphur are still burnt, with a view of purifying the atmosphere. Considerable apprehension is felt lest the epidemic may gain renewed force from excursionists who are likely to attend the feast of San Gennaro, on the 19th inst.

Among the victims of the epidemic on September 17 was a Hawaiian Prince, who has been ill for some days past.

Outbreaks of violence on the part of the ignorant rabble still occur. At Giffoni, a mob opened the lazaretto, liberated the people who were there for treatment, and threw the bodies into the streets. The cordon about Spezia has been relaxed. Persons are now allowed to leave by sea after a quarantine of a fortnight.

MADRID, Sept. 23.—Eight fresh cases of cholera developed yesterday in the Province of Alicante, and one in Tarragona. In the latter Province there were four deaths; in the former 10. The infected Towns in the Province of Alicante are completely cordoned.

ROME, Sept. 23.—Reports from different ports of Italy for the past 24 hours give a total of 435 fresh cases and 205 deaths. Naples continues to be the center most seriously affected. There were 251 fresh cases, and 132 deaths there.

The Lord Mayor of London has opened a fund for the relief of sufferers from the cholera epidemic at Naples.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

The Panama Canal Company has signed a contract with the New York Dredging Company for the cutting of the last section of the Canal. The contract provides that the work shall be finished in 1887.

INVINCIBLES IN LONDON.

The London Standard is informed that there are many members of the Invincibles now in London and that they are planning to commit outrages during the foggy season, when their operations can be conducted with comparatively small risk of detection. According to the Standard's information, a special feature of the nefarious program will be attempts upon the lives of several of the highest members of the royal family and upon those of leading statesmen. The Invincibles have in their employ an engineer who was formerly a noted Nihilist and who is preparing explosives for their use.

OATH OF ALLEGIANCE REQUIRED.

The local police at Skiernivice were advised from Vienna that dynamite would be found secreted in coal carried by locomotives. The police at once made a careful examination of coal supplies on locomotives reaching this point, but discovered nothing of a suspicious nature. As a further precaution the officers of railway trains were required to take an oath of allegiance to the Czar before entering upon their duties.

All railroad viaducts over which any of the Imperial passengers were to pass were carefully examined, and the soil cleared away to a depth of three feet around the supports, to make sure no dynamite had been lodged there.

A BIG DEFICIT.

The Dutch budgetshows a deficit of 15,000,000 florins, which has resulted mainly from the demonetization of silver. It is proposed to place a tax on tobacco.

DENOUNCED AS A TYRANT.

The authorities of Limerick have finally resolved not to pay extra police tax or send a deputation to Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, whom they denounce as a tyrant. The extra police were appointed by the Government on a plea that the local authorities did not furnish sufficient protection against outrages, and the cost of their maintenance was assessed upon communities to which they were assigned. This tax Limerick refuses to pay.

NOTES.

It is rumored in Berlin that the German Colonization Society is about to send an expedition to make extensive acquisitions of land in West Africa.

The King was hooted at Brussels, and the cry of *vive la Republique* was frequently heard. Liberal papers appeal to the people to remain calm and use only lawful means to combat the new Educational bill.

Advices from the north of Russia state that a Russian corvet at Vladivostok seized the American schooner Eliza for having contraband goods on board, and the English schooner Helena for illegal hunting.

The Premiers of the three Emperors held a conference yesterday, which lasted three hours, subsequently to that Emperor William gave an audience to Count Kalnoky. Emperor William left Skiernivice on September 16.

The Pope, in token of his affection for the Romans, has granted $200,000 for the establishment of a hospital in the vicinity of the Vatican, in the event of the outbreak of cholera in Rome, His Holiness promises to visit the hospital personally.

The director of the Republique Francaise, which has hitherto advocated Free Trade, has written an editorial in support of Protection, on the ground of the injury done to the French peasant through French markets being open to American food products.

The poet Cavalotti has arrived here with four spadrons of men from Milan and Tuscany, mostly Garibaldinis, to assist in carring for the sick. The police disperse religious processions, in the efficacy of which the lower classes devoutly believe, but shrines are still placed in various parts of the town and frequented by throngs of pilgrims.

Miss Eva Pattee, 17 years old, daughter of a wealthy linnt erman of London, Ont., has eloped with an 18 year-old son of Postmaster General Carling. The young people have been constantly in each other's society but, on account of their youth, their parents have refused their permission to marry. The affair has created an immense sensation at London and Ottawa.

Capt. Hughes, of the bark Hollenside, from London July 26, for Quebec, states that July 31, while off Portland, Great Britain, after a fog, he saw a large number of live cattle swimming in the sea. Also a quantity of wreckage. He picked up a life boat with a gold streak running round the rim and marked "Brittania, of New Castle," on the stern. The boat was cut down on one side as if in a collision. He sent out a boat in search but could find no trace of any living person. The captain believed it to have been a steamer wrecked but a short time before, as the cattle seemed quite lively.

BLAINE AND LOGAN.

A WITNESS TO THE MARRIAGE.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 23.—David Bell, a well known lawyer of this City, makes the following account of the marriage of Mr. Blaine:

"I was sitting in my office on Fourth avenue the evening of Mr. Blaine's marriage, when in came John Lemoyne, an old college friend of mine. He told me that he had come at the request of Mr. James G. Blaine, a friend of his, who was going to be married at the parsonage of Dr. Bryan that evening, that I would be present at the ceremony, and to keep the business. Up to that time I don't think that I had had any personal acquaintance with Mr. Blaine, though I had heard of him as a graduate of the Washington and Jefferson College, where I had also graduated. I accompanied Mr. Lemoyne to Dr. Bryan's parsonage, which, I think, was on Third avenue. I there met Mr. Blaine and his intended wife, Miss Harriet Stanwood. I do not remember who was there besides Mr. Lemoyne and myself, but we were called into the parlor, and shortly afterward the ceremony was performed. What took place after the ceremony I cannot recall, but I remember of going back to the office very soon afterwards. I had been keeping a diary for several years, and when I returned to the office I made the following memorandum: 'Wednesday, 28, 1851.—Was present at a ceremony in which James G. Blaine, of Kentucky was united in the holy bonds of matrimony with Harriet Stanwood, at 6:30 o'clock in the evening.

"This memoranum I have kept," continued Mr. Bell, "and it is the only reminder I have of the ceremony."

"Were you enjoined to secrecy in the matter?"

"I think not. At least, I don't think Mr. Blaine mentioned it to me, although I may have thought at the time that it was a secret marriage, and very likely I did, as I never made any mention of it since. I saw an account of the Pittsburg marriage in the papers a few weeks ago nearly as it occurred, but as my name was not mentioned as one of the witnesses, I did not feel called upon to proclaim my knowledge of the matter. I don't see now that it makes any difference."

"Did you ever have any conversation with Mr. Blaine since the ceremony in Pittsburg?"

"Yes, but it was different from this matter. I was called to see Mr. Blaine at the Monongahela House once since then on a matter of business. The marriage did not occur to me during the conversation. I only remember that I ever met Mr. Blaine since that time."

The gentleman states that he is glad Mr. Blaine has set the matter right in the eyes of the public, and that there is no longer need for him to go around knowing something there is no need for him to keep to himself, but which he did not feel at liberty to publish abroad.

BLAINE IN NEW YORK.

Blaine was given an enthusiastic reception at the Republican headquarters, New York, Saturday evening, as the time approaches to the Fifth Avenue Hotel being a perfect mass of human beings. When Mr. Blaine was recognized by the people a tremendous shout went up and lasted for some time. Mr. Draper introduced Mr. Blaine as "the ninth in the honored list of Republican Presidents." This title caused more cheering, and then Mr. Blaine, stepping to the front of the platform, said:

"To be in the City of New York is indeed an honor; to be received by such a magnificent demonstration as that which I see before me, touches me deeply, moves me deeply, and calls for the most sincere and heartfelt thanks. [Cheers.] Your great emporium, this City of New York, represents in its growth and grandeur the United States of America. [Cheers.] It is not only the chief municipality of the Empire State, it is the commercial metropolis of the continent, and I conceive it to be one of the chief honors of my life to be thus welcomed to its hearty hospitality. [Cheers.] I renew to you, and impress upon you, the gratitude I feel, the thankfulness I offer for all that you offer me." [Shouts of "You are welcome," and continued cheers.]

Sunday Mr. Blaine attended divine service at the Brick (Presbyterian) church. Afterward, accompanied by John A. Stewart, Wm. Phelps and Walker Blaine, Mr. Blaine walked up Fifth avenue as far as Forty-seventh street, where they met Mr. Stewart's carriage and were driven to Harlem. The party returned to the hotel by the Sixth avenue elevated road. Blaine ordered that no cards be sent him Sunday. He took a drive through Central Park. On his return he dined in the public dining room for the first time. As he entered the hall he received a round of applause.

At 4 a committee of 50 of the Union League Club, of New York, appointed by the club to co-operate with the Republican National Committee, together with 150 other members of the club, assembled in the main parlor of the hotel, when Blaine went along them. Charles S. Smith read an address on behalf of the committee. It is in part: "We claim to be a body of men who ask nothing for ourselves and only seek the good of the Government by a wise policy. I am desired by my friends who surround me to say it is their most emphatic conviction that the question of questions to be decided in the coming Presidential election which dominates all others is this: Shall the American idea of a tariff for protection to American labor and industries be maintained as the settled policy of the United States. We, sir, utterly repudiate the un-American and Democratic doctrine of tariff for revenue only. We claim this is the only question now before us worthy of discussion. We pledge to you, sir, the hearty support of an overwhelming majority of this club. If there should be a small remnant of the majority of our members who may desert their party on election day, it will be only because they love Free Trade."

Mr. Blaine responded as follows:

"I desire in response to your cordial welcome to express the deep obligation I feel for the courtesy you have shown me by this call. The history of the Union League Club, of New York, is inseparately identified with the most critical period in the history of this Nation. No one who has followed our national progress for the past quarter of a century can be insensible of the great aid which your organization rendered in the crisis of the civil war. Since the return of peace you have been distinguished by your adherence to sound political principles and, by the weight of your influence, have done much to pronounce wise legislation and to lead public opinion in channels of safety. I wish again to return my thanks for your kindness and express my profound appreciation of the kindly assurance you give of your sympathy and support."

The train bearing Mr. Blaine and party reached Newark, N. J., at 6 P. M. He was welcomed by Courtland Parker, and replied in a few brief remarks. An immense crowd was present, and great enthusiasm prevailed. He was heartly welcomed also at Princeton and Trenton. Notwithstanding it was midnight when the train reached Philadelphia a great crowd had waited at the depot, and it required all the efforts of the police to prevent his enthusiastic friends from carrying Blaine off on their shoulders. A heavy shower drove the crowd into the Hotel lobby, where the demonstration was renewed, and ceased only after Walker Blaine appeared on the stairs leading from the lobby and begged the party to permit his father to have a quiet night's rest after the arduous day's work. The crowd then dispersed cheering for the Republican candidate.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 23.—Blaine slept late this morning after the fatigue of yesterday, and breakfasted in his room. After breakfast he received callers for three hours, among them some of the most prominent business men of Philadelphia. At 1 o'clock he took a drive to Fairmount Park. A large crowd had gathered in the hotel corridors and around the Chestnut street front, but Blaine slipped out quietly by the Ninth street exit. The Union League proposes to give to him a reception this afternoon, but this part of the program will probably be abandoned for want of time. In the evening he will review the parade from the Union League Club House. After the review he will return to New York. Sen. Don Cameron was among the first to call upon Blaine. Jas. M. Scovill was also among the callers.

LOGAN AT YOUNGSTOWN.

Gen. Logan arrived at Youngstown, O., at 1 P. M., Saturday. Crowds began pouring into the Town at an early hour in the morning, and it is estimated that 75,000 people were on the street during the day, and 60,000 crowded about the stand to listen to Logan in the evening, who spoke at great length, and was enthusiastically cheered.

A special train, bearing Gen. Logan, Wm. D. Kelley, Gen. Noyes, Maj. McKinley, C. H. Andrews and an escort committee, left Youngstown for Alliance at 9 o'clock Monday morning. At Alliance the party were met at the depot by three Republican clubs and escorted to the public square, where Logan and others addressed 7,000 people. The train then proceeded to Massillon, where the speakers were escorted to the central part of the City, and addressed an immense concourse. At 4 o'clock the train returned to Canton. In the evening there was a monster torchlight procession and speaking in the wigwam and Opera House by Logan, Kelly, Gen. Beaver, McKinley and others.

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The Northern Pacific.

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The following directors were elected for 1884: Fred. Billings, Chas. B. Wright, Robt. Faris, J. W. Ellis, A. Belmont, J. L. Stackpole, Benj. P. Cheney, Johnson Livingston, John C. Bullett, T. F. Oakes, R. G. Haldane, and H. Hall. N. P. Hallowell, Messrs. Hall and Hallowell represent the Oregon Transcontinental Company. There was no opposition.

Tin Discovery in West Virginia.

A discovery of tin in Mason and Cabell Counties, W. Va., is exciting a good deal of attention. The discovery has been made upon a tract of land owned by B. N. Dobbins, Esq. When the mineral was first discovered it was supposed to have been silver, but having been investigated by experts in New York City it was pronounced tin of a very fine quality. It is estimated that the veins are sufficiently rich to supply a dozen furnaces for hundreds of years. The owners of the land expect to begin operations on a grand scale at once. Crucibles and iron retorts have been ordered from Cincinnati. This is said to be the first discovery of a tin mine in the United States.

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The Scott Law.

J. P. Dawley, attorney for plaintiffs in the case of Charl s Missar and 400 other plaintiffs, against H. N. Whitbeck, Treasurer of Cuyahoga County, in Columbus and will take the necessary steps to have the above named case docketed and advanced for hearing in the Supreme Court. This case involves the constitutionality of the Scott law. It also involves the new question as to whether, if the statute is constitutional, the Treasurer can collect the assessment by distraint. The Treasurer could proceed in this way it is said that any one of the Democratic Judges would allow a temporary injunction. This movement of testing the Scott law is carrying out the plan published some time ago, and for which the Democratic State Executive Committee will receive financial aid to the tune of $25,000. After the case has been argued before the Court it will be some time before a decision is given, for the reason that the Democracy fear the tax-paying element of the State.

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INDUSTRIAL.

The large basket factory of George Brown & Co., Petersburg, Va., has shut down. Two hundred hands are thrown out of work.

The Glendower Iron Works of Danville, Pa., were sold at Sheriff's sale for $5,000, subject to mortgages. Mrs. Hugh E. Steele was the purchaser.

A strike of 700 cigar rollers at Binghamton, N. Y., for an advance of five cents a hundred on two classes of work, throws out of work 3,000 people.

Evicted and idle miners in Athens County, O., are said to be committing depredations upon the small stock of farms in their vicinity, owing to destitution. Farmers are afraid to take legal measures to prevent it.

John Ewing, Secretary of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Miners' Association, has issued a call for a reunion of the miners of Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia, to be held at Huntington, Pa., October 1, 2 and 3.

The hearing of the *habeas corpus* proceedings of striking coal miners charged with conspiracy for interfering with non-union workmen in the Fourth pool, took place before Judge Hart at Pittsburg. Judge Hart decided to hold the prisoners for trial to the November term of court. Seventeen gave bail in $200 each and the other 33 were committed to jail.

In reply to a circular sent out by the Journal of Commerce, that paper publishes answers from 118 mills, representing 965 sets of cards, showing an actual lessening in the production of 15,000,000 yards, or 2,000,000 suits of men's clothing. It is further stated that many mills are idle or still running on short time, and will not start up or run full until the demand is improved so as to insure the cost of manufacture.

The wives and sisters of striking coal miners at Coal Center, Pa., have thoroly organized, and to the number of 200, well equipped with tin pans, will visit the mines every morning hereafter and endeavor to persuade the non-union men to join the strike. Suit has been brought against three of the women for conspiracy, and one for assault. Defendants have engaged counsel, but it is probable a compromise will be effected.

There is no change in the coal miners' strike at Pittsburg. Of the 8,000 men employed when the mines are in operation, not more than 1,000 are working. In the third pool a number of strikers are still in camp. The women now evince a disposition to engage in the strike. They have organized a tin-pan brigade, and when the non-union miners return from work in the evening they greet them with a serenade of tin-pans, and in several instances have escorted them to their homes.

FIRE RECORD.

The Church of the Holy Ghost, German Catholic, and school house adjoining, were burned at Jerseyville, Ill. Supposed to be incendiary.

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BUSINESS MATTERS.

The imports of dry goods at the port of New York for the week were $2,892,986; amount marketed, $499,129.

D. Linn, Gooch & Co., wholesale grocery and fancy goods, Ironton, O., have assigned. Liabilities estimated at $25,000.

A. M. & C. M. Clements, Fort Edwards, N. Y., have assigned, caused by the failure of the Fort Edwards Bank. Liabilities, $40,000.

The bondholders of the Vulcan Iron Works, of St. Louis, held a meeting and decided, it is understood, to foreclose a mortgage for $1,000,000 on the Consolidated Ore & Steel Company.

Hadzfelt, Friend & Co., Chicago, cloak manufacturers, have confessed judgment to various parties for a total of $70,000. This is supposed to represent nearly the total liabilities. Assets estimated at $50,000.

The failures throughout the country for the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 195, Canada 25, or a total of 218, as compared with a total of 220 last week. The numbers are nearly identical, and the distribution about the same as the previous week.

E. J. S. Danford & Co., bankers of Chaney, W. T., have closed their doors. Danford and his wife have absconded with all the assets of the bank, including the deposits. D. Ainsworth, cashier, is under arrest. Danford telegraphs from Victoria, B. C., that he is in fine health. The loss to depositors will amount to about $15,000, divided into small sums, mostly among people outside of the Town.

Rindskoff Bros. & Co., clothiers, New York, have assigned. The total amount of preferences amount to $866,071, the largest being the Importers' & Traders' Bank, $111,000. Morris Rindskopf, of the firm, is well known for his charitable bequests to the poor of this City. He is Treasurer of the United Hebrew Charities, and also of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. Simon Rindskopf is also highly connected and well known. Raphael Buchman is a Director of the Importers' and Traders' National Bank, and bears a good reputation. Assignee Mack is Secretary and Treasurer of the Nathan Manufacturing Company. Their liabilities are estimated at $900,000; actual assets, $1,100,000.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

A diabolical attempt to burn a house containing seven persons, asleep, was discovered by the New York police in time to save the lives of all except a Mrs. Garty, whose husband has been arrested, charged with the crime of setting fire to the house.

John D. Briggs, who has been Cashier for 11 years of the Louisville & Nashville freight office, at Evansville, Indiana, has left, being an embezzler of the road's money to the extent of $8,000. There is a reward offered for his apprehension.

Harry Clay, a grandson of Henry Clay, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded, Sunday, by Andy Wepler, a Louisville Councilman. Clay was drunk, wanted to borrow money, and because Wepler would not let him have as much as he asked for, procured a pistol and attacked Wepler.

John Ewing, Secretary of the Pennsylvania and Maryland Miners' Association, has issued a call for a reunion of the miners of Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia, to be held at Huntington, Pa., October 1, 2 and 3.

The hearing of the *habeas corpus* proceedings of striking coal miners charged with conspiracy for interfering with non-union workmen in the Fourth pool, took place before Judge Hart at Pittsburg. Judge Hart decided to hold the prisoners for trial to the November term of court. Seventeen gave bail in $200 each and the other 33 were committed to jail.

In reply to a circular sent out by the Journal of Commerce, that paper publishes answers from 118 mills, representing 965 sets of cards, showing an actual lessening in the production of 15,000,000 yards, or 2,000,000 suits of men's clothing. It is further stated that many mills are idle or still running on short time, and will not start up or run full until the demand is improved so as to insure the cost of manufacture.

The wives and sisters of striking coal miners at Coal Center, Pa., have thoroly organized, and to the number of 200, well equipped with tin pans, will visit the mines every morning hereafter and endeavor to persuade the non-union men to join the strike. Suit has been brought against three of the women for conspiracy, and one for assault. Defendants have engaged counsel, but it is probable a compromise will be effected.

There is no change in the coal miners' strike at Pittsburg. Of the 8,000 men employed when the mines are in operation, not more than 1,000 are working. In the third pool a number of strikers are still in camp. The women now evince a disposition to engage in the strike. They have organized a tin-pan brigade, and when the non-union miners return from work in the evening they greet them with a serenade of tin-pans, and in several instances have escorted them to their homes.

FIRE RECORD.

The Church of the Holy Ghost, German Catholic, and school house adjoining, were burned at Jerseyville, Ill. Supposed to be incendiary.

The Golden Eagle clothing store, St. Louis, was destroyed by fire. Loss on stock, $150,000; insurance, $110,000. Loss on building $40,000; fully insured.

Fire at Milton, Ind., destroyed Isaac Kinsey's block, containing the Opera House, Jones & Co.'s dry goods store and other buildings. Loss, $50,000; insurance, $10,000.

The Merchants' woolen mill at Dedham, Mass., was entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, $75,000; no insurance. Five hundred men are thrown out of work. The mills will not be rebuilt.

The steamers Morning Mail and Bonanza were burned to the water's edge at Cincinnati. Loss, $54,000; insured. The United States light-house tender Lily was damaged to the extent of $10,000.

Wednesday night the expensive vitriol works of James Irwin & Co., Pittsburg, caught fire, and in less than an hour the main building, 150 feet long by 75 feet wide, together with a number of smaller outbuildings, was in ruins. Total loss about $70,000; insurance, $50,000.

The Grand Trunk Car Works, near London, Ont., were destroyed by fire Saturday. The area covered by the fire was fully five acres. The water gave out the first half hour, and during the remaining five hours the fire continued every vestige of inflammable material was devoured. The loss is estimated at $400,000. The insurance cannot be ascertained, as the policies are at headquarters, Montreal. Between 350 and 400 men are out of employment.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The imports of dry goods at the port of New York for the week were $2,892,986; amount marketed, $499,129.

D. Linn, Gooch & Co., wholesale grocery and fancy goods, Ironton, O., have assigned. Liabilities estimated at $25,000.

A. M. & C. M. Clements, Fort Edwards, N. Y., have assigned, caused by the failure of the Fort Edwards Bank. Liabilities, $40,000.

The bondholders of the Vulcan Iron Works, of St. Louis, held a meeting and decided, it is understood, to foreclose a mortgage for $1,000,000 on the Consolidated Ore & Steel Company.

Hadzfelt, Friend & Co., Chicago, cloak manufacturers, have confessed judgment to various parties for a total of $70,000. This is supposed to represent nearly the total liabilities. Assets estimated at $50,000.

The failures throughout the country for the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 195, Canada 23, or a total of 218, as compared with a total of 220 last week. The numbers are nearly identical, and the distribution about the same as the previous week.

E. J. S. Danford & Co., bankers of Chaney, W. T., have closed their doors. Danford and his wife have absconded with all the assets of the bank, including the deposits. D. Ainsworth, cashier, is under arrest. Danford telegraphs from Victoria, B. C., that he is in fine health. The loss to depositors will amount to about $15,000, divided into small sums, mostly among people outside of the Town.

Rindskoff Bros. & Co., clothiers, New York, have assigned. The total amount of preferences amount to $866,071, the largest being the Importers' & Traders' Bank, $111,000. Morris Rindskopf, of the firm, is well known for his charitable bequests to the poor of this City. He is Treasurer of the United Hebrew Charities, and also of the Hebrew Orphan Asylum. Simon Rindskopf is also highly connected and well known. Raphael Buchman is a Director of the Importers' and Traders' National Bank, and bears a good reputation. Assignee Mack is Secretary and Treasurer of the Nathan Manufacturing Company. Their liabilities are estimated at $900,000; actual assets, $1,100,000.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Dr. Wolb, of Zurich, announces the discovery of a bright comet on the 17th. Observations taken at Harvard, Sun